16 Pages Tonight

The Portsmouth Daily Times.

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VOLUME EIGHTEEN. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1911. PRICE THREE CENTS.

POSTAL RATE RAISE BITTERLY OPPOSED

(By United Press.)

Washington, Feb. 13.—Another union of insurgents and Democrats to defeat the proposed increase in magazine postal rates is in process of formation today.

Champ Clark heads the Democratic opposition and the insurgents claim Wall street wants the increase, and they therefore do not. Magazine men are here to fight the increase and are leaving no stone unturned.

Labor leaders have joined the fight against it, claiming it will bankrupt several publishing houses, and throw thousands of printers out of employment.

Hunt For Ghouls

(By United Press.)

Erie, Pa., Feb. 13.—The attempt to find the grave wreckers who opened the Scott mausoleum, has settled into a quiet, steady search. Detectives say they have no arrests in sight, but have no thought of giving up. They ridicule the theory of a man higher up.

Wild Race With Death

(By United Press.)

Chicago, Ills., Feb. 13.—An Illinois Central express and a patrol wagon took part in a wild relay race with death here today in an attempt to save the life of Ruth Thurston, a baby, who swallowed a piece of candy on a train. She died before reaching a hospital.

Died Of Shock

(By United Press.)

Wellston, O., Feb. 13.—When Newton Butler accidentally shot and killed Willie Marks, Saturday, he indirectly caused the death from excitement and shock of Fred Fox, 72, Willie's grandfather. Fox died Sunday morning and will be buried with his grandson tomorrow.

AND SALOME SHOWED

(By United Press.)

[illegible], Texas, Feb. 13.—Salome showed here last night. Mayor Watson, with several constables attempted to censor it, but a dozen cowboys threw him and his constables out and the show went on.

Taft At Home

(By Associated Press.)

[illegible], Feb. 13.—President [illegible] this morning from [illegible] trip to Ohio and [illegible] was in high spirits and [illegible] ill effects from his journey.

PROFESSOR SUICIDED

(By Associated Press.)

[illegible], Feb. 13.—[illegible] professor of forestry at [illegible] University, suicided by [illegible].

[illegible] Daly of the Selby [illegible] is confined to his home with the grip.

RECIPROCITY BILL IS NOW UP IN THE HOUSE

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Feb. 13. — The house by a vote of 195 to 121 decided to begin immediate consideration of the McCall bill carrying out the reciprocity treaty with Canada. No agreement has been reached as to the limit of the debate but the bill may be passed today.

The Democrats voted almost solidly for immediate action. Some Republicans who voted against displacing the regular order of business are not expected to vote against the bill itself. Many leaders profess the vote given above is a good indication of the final vote on the subject.

Later it was satted no attempt would be made to get a vote on the measure today. Republican insurgents' attitude is shown by the fact that 14 voted against immediate action and only six for it.

Representative Hill, Republican of Connecticut, made the first argument in favor of the bill. Every seat on the floor was filled and the uproar was at times deafening. Hill's speech was backed up by statistics and pledges taken from Republican platforms. Various protectionists heckled him severely but the tariff expert was ready with an answer to most of them.

Mexican Regulars Defeated In Battle

(By Associated Press.)

Marfa, Tex., Feb. 13.—Delayed advices clear up the suspense over the results of the fighting around Mulata. During the middle part of last week news came that federal troops were repulsed in an assault on the insurrectos.

Today's dispatches say the tide of battle remained the same, the federals finally retreating to Ojinaga, the insurrectos being unable to check this because they were out of ammunition.

The federals lost forty and the rebels two in 36 hours' fighting. Advices confirm the report that the government troops killed three defenseless, aged men.

Five boys, Americans, were captured by Mexican rurales while wading in the Rio Grande yesterday. The soldiers shot at them and compelled the boys to wade across the river and surrender. The boys were held all night and released just when Captain Williams, commander of the American patrol at Presidio, was on the point of ordering the commander of Ojinaga to send the boys home.

REVOLUTION BREAKS OUT IN NICARAUGUA

(By Associated Press.)

Managua, Nicaragua, Feb. 13—A series of explosions in the barracks within the grounds of the prisidential palace have been lasting for more than two hours. President Estrada had his family sent to the American consulate for safety.

Martial law has been declared and it is impossible to approach the barracks to ascertain the cause, damage or loss of life, if any.

COUNTY SEAT FIGHT LEADS TO A MURDER

(By United Press.)

Indianoma, Okla., Feb. 13.—An armed posse with blood hounds is in pursuit of two masked men who entered the house of C. M. Bull early today and made him prisoner after killing James Smith, who tried to drive off the robbers. It is feared Bull is also dead. The outrage is believed to be the outcome of a fight between Snyder and Mountain Park for the county seat of New Swanson county. Bull is chairman of the board of commissionters and has been prominent in the fight.

J. W. Armstrong, another of the board members who favored Snyder, is reported a captive in the Mountain Park.

DEAN BILL VOTE BEING DELAYED

(By United Press.)

Columbus, O., Feb. 13—The Dean bill will probably hang over another week. The temperance committee may report it out soon, but it will hardly come to a vote until next week. One legislator received a bushel of letters this morning, and another counted up and reported over 800. The mail is about evenly divided for and against the bill.

WHY RECOGNITION OF REPUBLIC IS DELAYED

(By United Press.)

Washington, Feb. 13.—The wording of the complaint of Foreign Minister Machad, of Portugal, against the delay in recognition by this country confirms the vindication of the delay, according to officials here. Discussing Saturday's exclusive United Press story of affairs in Portugal, a high state department official said today that this country was waiting for some indication that the present Portuguese government held office by the consent and with the support of the Portuguese people. This can be given at a general election, and until such time the United States proposes to wait.

A Few Parting Sundayisms BY SHONK

Robbed Bank In Frisco

(By United Press.)

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 13.—Four robbers early today blew the safe of the Nippon bank here with nitro using a lot more than was necessary and shot and fatally wounded two men who attempted to interfere. They took $9518 in cash and several thousand dollars worth of jewels which had been left to cover loans.

The men then stole a buggy and got away, trailed by heavily armed posse which occasionally picked up jewels dropped by the robbers.

SPOKE FOR LORIMER

(By United Press.)

Washington, Feb. 13.—Senator Bailey, Lorimer's strongest advocate, spoke in the latter's favor today. He reviewed the speeches of the senators in opposition and said that nothing they said tended to implicate Lorimer personally.

PENSION BILL FAVORED

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Feb. 13.—The senate committee on pensions voted 8 to 3 to report favorably the Sulloway general pension bill which has already passed the house. It increases the pension roll about fifty millions annually.

Will Set Aside

(By United Press.)

London, Eng., Feb. 13.—On the grounds of public policy the will of Dr. H. H. Crippen was today set aside and Mrs. Hunn, a half sister of Bell Elmore Crippen, was awarded the estate. Dr. Crippen had willed all his property to his typist, Ethel Claire Leneve.

Uprising Feared

(By United Press.)

London, Eng., Feb. 13.—The possibility of another Boxer uprising in China is worrying the English foreign office. Foreigners in the plague district are believed to be in the gravest danger.

HARMON ANXIOUS TO UNSEAT LEGISLATORS FROM HAMILTON CO.

(By United Press.)

Columbus, O., Feb. 13.—Governor Harmon is believed to be behind the contest to unseat the Republican members of the legislature from Hamilton county. The attorney for the Democratic contestants conferred with Harmon last week, and reports said he told them to count on him. Then Hugh Nichols talked to Speaker Vining and Price Russell, and told them the governor favored the removal of the Republicans. Immediately after this meeting came the announcement of the committee's coming visit to Cincinnati, to look into conditions about the polling places.

INDICTED OFFICER DODGED SUBPOENA

(By Associated Press.)

Danville, Ills., Feb. 13.—Harry H. Whitlock, former county treasurer, indicted for embezzlement and brought here from Detroit yesterday, was released on bond and returned to Detroit. In a statement he said he was willing to testify before the grand jury, but left before a subpoena could be served.

The statement is freely made about the court house that certain powerful interests are trying to block an investigation of vote traffic, and persuaded Whitlock to hurry back to Michigan to escape a subpoena, promising to stand by him in his trial for embezzlement.

REVIVALISTS TALK IS CAUSE OF SENSATION

(By United Press.)

Grand Junction, Colorado, Feb. 13—"There is no need of going after the divorce evil. The trouble is in the courtships.

"If you had enough family slippers in the house you wouldn't need a curfew law."

"American lodge life is wrecking the American home life."

"God never intended the head of the family, the husband, to be a wooden head."

"Give me the money that now goes into secret societies and I will support every orphan and widow in America and be a multi-millionaire in ten years."

Probably taking a lesson from Billy Sunday, Rev. T. Martin, evangelist, unburdened himself of the above and a lot more like it, at a revival meeting here last night which has set the town by its ears.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Bell spent Saturday in Ironton.

POST OFFICE IS ROBBED

(By United Press.)

Belpre, O., Feb. 13.—Yeggs secured $200 cash and some stamps by working the combination of the postoffice safe last night and made a clean getaway.

OFFER WAS DECLINED

(By Associated Press.)

Washington, Feb. 13.—Intimation that if the government will compromise for fines only in the criminal cases at Detroit, no defense will be offered to the civil suit in Pittsburg against the so-called Bath Tub trust, was declined by Assistant Attorney General Kenyon. In consequence, defense to the civil actions starts in Pittsburg tomorrow.

Hid Out In Pen

(By Associated Press.)

Columbus, O., Feb. 13.—Albert Frazier, up for fifteen years for burglary, committed in Cleveland, "hid out" since yesterday in the Ohio penitentiary. He was discovered hiding in the bolt shop after the entire force of guards had searched all parts of the big prison. He made a previous escape from the penitentiary last June, being recaptured in Cleveland three days later.

CONSTITUTION IN INDIANA

(By Associated Press.)

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 13.—The Democratic legislature will caucus tonight concerning submitting a new constitution to the voters of the state. Governor Marshall has repeatedly declared the present constitution is antiquated.

Police Union

(By United Press.)

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Following the report that Chicago policemen are incensed at the board of aldermen for refusing a salary increase and would form a union and seek admission to the Chicago Federation of Labor, federation officials today said that inasmuch as the police have fought the unions in the past they can fight their own battles now and will not be granted a charter.

Plans Dash To South Pole

(By United Press.)

Cleveland, O., Feb. 13.—Captain Robert Bartlett, may have the financial backing of Charles P. Taft in a dash for the South Pole. Bartlett's friends here have decided to try to interest the Cincinnatian, and Harry Whitney is ready to accompany Bartlett if he gets the backing.

Battle Is Raging

(By United Press.)

El Paso, Texas, Feb. 13.—Gen. Orozco's revolutionary force has engaged Gen. Navaros federals about 30 miles south of Juarez according to word brought here by section men.

They say rebel outposts turned them back north of Samalayuca where they heard heavy firing.

A Pioneer Is Dead

(By Associated Press.)

Frankfort, Ind., Feb. 13.—John W. Harrison, aged 93, the last Indiana delegate to the convention which organized the Republican party, is dead. He cast his first vote for William Henry Harrison, a relative.

No Probe In Sight

(By United Press.)

Columbus, O., Feb. 13.—Democratic officials here claim that so far as they know there are no plans existing for a legislative probe of Cincinnati public offices.

CANNON'S STATE BEING WATCHED

(By United Press.)

Springfield, Ills., Feb. 13.—Great interest is taken here over the resolution in the assembly asking congress to pass the Canadian reciprocity treaty. Speaker Cannon's opposition has a strong influence, but Representative McKinley is thought to have the call on aid from House Speaker Adkins, and the chances are the resolution will go through.

BILLY BUTT IN THE TIMES WEATHER MAN

A friend o' mine said to me this a. m.: "This is th' first Monday o' th' year ain't it?" I knowed that was not so and was in for an argument right off but tumbled when he added "Oh yes it is—everything hereabouts has been Sunday since th' first o' th' year you know." I told him to cash and started on up street and ran into Geo. Heinisch who pulled off another one on me about th' preachers patronizing a Sunday excursion a couple o' weeks ago. Help! Help! Here's th' weather:

Ohio, rain tonight or Tuesday.

At The Christian Church

E. E. VIOLETT, Evangelist.

Who will preach to-night and every night this week in First Christian church.

MRS. E. E. VIOLETT,

(Wife of the Evangelist and a splendid pianist and personal worker.

STEAL MARCH ON THEIR FRIENDS

It leaked out Monday that Jacob Sanders, a popular freight engineer on the Kenova district of the N. & W., has been married for the past week.

Jake stole a march upon his friends and quietly wedded Miss Annie Broshear, a winsome shoeworker, and daughter of John L. Broshear, a Kinney's Lane gardener. Rev. A. Preston Gray officiated. The newly-weds for the present are residing with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Sanders, of New Eighth street.

HOMER E. SALA

Of Grand Rapids, Mich., who will have charge of the music in the revival of the First Christian church.

BAKES THE BEST, MAGNOLIA FLOUR.

BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE IS PAID TO LINCOLN

All Saints Episcopal church was packed to overflowing on Sunday night to hear Rector E. A. Powell deliver his masterly eulogy on Abraham Lincoln in commemoration of the great American's birthday. Every available seat in the house was occupied and although chairs were used to accommodate many, a large number were compelled to turn away.

The eulogy was a masterpiece and showed in matchless form the high esteem in which the great American is held by not only the people of his own country but by the lovers of liberty wherever found. Though a native Englishman and educated in the English schools, the rector proved conclusively to the large audience that he had as thorough knowledge of the great Lincoln as the great scholars of this country and vied with them in paying him deserving tribute.

Since the coming of Mr. Powell to the rectorship the congregations at All Saints have been *steadily increasing* in numbers, and Sunday night was about the first time in 30 years that people were turned away at a regular service. There is a sympathetic note about Mr. Powell's preaching that appeals to men and the very large number of them present attest this fact.

One of the pleasing features of the evening service was the singing of "The Battle Cry of Freedom" by Mr. Clem De Bruin, the audience joining in the chorus. Mr. De Bruin never sang more splendidly in his life than on Sunday night.

Notable also in the choir was Master Julius Baseman, aged 12, of East Fifth street. He has a remarkably pure and sweet soprano voice and as it rang out in a solo part in the canticle, delighted all who heard him. Master Julius is the son of a well known employe of the Norfolk & Western railway. Friends of the lad in the church are going to arrange to have the little singer's voice cultivated and they predict marvelous results.

An abstract of Rev. Mr. Powell's sermon on Lincoln follows:

Lincoln was pre-eminently a strong man, called forth by the times, a veritable "deus ex machina," a man of the hour, of the eleventh hour. If Washington was the Founder of his country, then Lincoln was its Savior. He gave his life for America. Christ among burden bearers was supreme, but then He was God Man. Other men in the cycle of centuries have been called to the bearing of mighty burdens and have not shrunk from the task, and among these bearers of burdens Lincoln stands out as supreme among the greatest.

When he fell the Southland lost its best friend, its wisest counsellor. Had he lived the terrible history of the Reconstruction Period, a history which must be forever a foul blot upon the *national escutcheon*, would never have been written and the Southland's book of remembrance would have been bereft of that terrible sense of shame and injustice which the years have been powerless to wholly efface.

Today "he being dead, yet speaketh" and every memory of *Lincoln is a clarion call to the* citizen of the now, to strive to live up to the ideals so faithfully persisted in by this great son of a mighty mother.

In the *forefront* of his characteristics must be placed his strong sense of justice, and the striking peculiarity of Lincoln's justice was that it was ever tempered with mercy. His was no heartless, mechanical extortion of the pound of flesh which the law demanded. The records of the war witness repeatedly to many a technicality which Lincoln seized upon to save a human life. The stories of his clemency are many *and beautiful. In him* "mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other." Surely if it be true that the merciful are blessed he is blessed now. Surely if the pure in heart shall see God—he will behold the king in his beauty. Surely if they that mourn are to *be comforted*—the days of his mourning are ended. "Men reviled him, and persecuted him, and said all manner of evil of him falsely; and now his reward is great in heaven."

His sense of honesty was no less remarkable than his sense of justice. He was the "very soul of honesty," incapable of a dishonest thought or action. And he was thorough in his honesty, and because of his thoroughness, because he did whatever his hand found to do, with his might, that he succeeded in the Herculanean task that he took upon himself. Once his mind was made up as to the proper course of action to be pursued he looked neither to the right hand nor the left but like his great prototype Paul the Apostle to the Gentiles, he 'pressed towards the mark.' His life might be called the incarnation of a resolute determination to succeed in all that he undertook. He was a great souled, simple minded, tender-hearted man, wise with the wisdom of common sense.

From his life young America may learn the lesson that low and *mean surroundings* in boyhood and youth do not necessarily place a lasting embargo upon a man's chance of success in life. That character and strength of purpose can lift a man out of his environment and set him among the truly great of the land.

There is no limit to the legitimate *ambition of young America* today. Lincoln climbed to greatness by a long and arduous route. All men may climb if they will. The door of opportunity is still open and here above all other *countries it ought to be true with* an ever increasing truth that "in the bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as fail."

The rector concluded his address with these beautiful words of George Eliot remarking upon their peculiar applicability in the case of Lincoln.

These immortal dead who live
again
In minds made better by their
presence; live
In pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude, in
scorn
For miserable aims that end
with self,
In thoughts sublime that pierce
the night like stars,
And with their mild persistence urge men's search
To vaster issues.

One Big Fool

But He Doesn't Live in Portsmouth Nor Read The Times.

A man in Connecticut gave a doctor, a specialist in catarrh, $50 to cure him of this common, yet most obnoxious disease.

The specialist gave him a bottle of medicine and told him to use it.

The fool took the medicine home, took one dose, put it on a shelf and made no further effort to follow *instructions.*

Three months later with the medicine still on the shelf he told a friend that the specialist was a fake; that he had paid him $50 and still had catarrh.

HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-me) won't cure catarrh if you don't breathe it; it will if you breathe it regularly.

Furthermore, you don't need to give a catarrh specialist $50 to cure you of catarrh, for the specialist is yet to be born who can write a better prescription than HYOMEI.

Wurster Bros. and druggists everywhere guarantee HYOMEI to cure catarrh of money back. A complete outfit which consists of a bottle of HYOMEI, a hard rubber inhaler and simple instructions for use costs only $1.00. Separate bottles of HYOMEI, if afterwards needed, cost but 50 cents.

The Hord Sanitorium at Coshocton, O., have a guaranteed cure *for the Liquor and Drug Addictions.* Write for their (No Cure No Pay) proposition. 12-26t

Walker Heisel and wife and son were down from Greenup for the closing meetings at the Tabernacle.

Mrs. Robert D. Lauter of the West Side, has been quite ill for several days, with la grippe.

FREE BOOK ON PILES

TELLS HOW TO CURE THEM WITH INTERNAL MEDICINE.

Do you know the cause of piles? Is it internal or external?

Will salves, suppositories or cutting remove the cause?

How can one be cured permanently?

Do you know how Dr. J. S. Leonhardt found the cause and cure?

All these questions answered fully in a booklet mailed free by Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B., Buffalo, N. Y., or at Wurster Bros., Portsmouth, Ohio, and druggists everywhere, who will sell the successful remedy, Hem-Roid, under guarantee, at $1 per large bottle.

Joe Evans, a well known shoeworker, is able to be about again after a severe illness.

The Sugar Bowl
for
Pure Candies

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given to builders and contractors, that the board of education of Valley township, Scioto county, Ohio, is ready to receive sealed bids for the erection of a high school building at the village of Lucasville, in said township, according to plans and specifications now on file at the office of John M. Cockrell, clerk of the board of education of the said village of Lucasville; bids which call for the completion of *said* building by September 1st, 1911, must be filed with the clerk on or before 12 a. m. Wednesday, March 8th, 1911, at which hour they will be opened; every bidder must file bond for the faithful performance of the contract, if awarded to him.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN M. COCKRELL,
Clerk.

Billy Sunday Says

If good preaching would have saved you, you wouldn't have needed me. You needed something new—Now that's the way with every thing in this world. You need something new, even in corn Cures. We have a little liquid known as Wurster's Fine Corn Cure—acts differently than any thing you have ever used. On applying, it disappears immediately and in three or four days the callousness softens and crumbles away leaving only the soft tender skin. We will mail a trial package to any part of the United States for fifteen cents in stamps. Originated by

Wurster Bros.

The Leading Druggists.
419 Chillicothe Street.

Headquarters for Good Country Butter.

We can furnish you with all the butter and eggs you want.

A. W. STAIGER,
Ninth & Offnere Sts.

FOR THE FINEST DRUGS GO TO

MILLER'S PHARMACY
Cor. Ninth and Waller Sts.
Near N. & W. Ry. Depot

LEGAL NOTICE.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Auditor of the City of Portsmouth, State of Ohio, until 12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, March 7, 1911, for the purchase of Eighty-two Thousand [illegible] Hundred ($82,[illegible]) Dollars Street Improvement Bonds, Assessment Proportion, dated March 1, 1911, and maturing as follows:

3 bonds, $1500.00; March 1, 1912
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1913.
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1914.
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1915.
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1916.
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1917.
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1918.
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1919.
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1920.
18 bonds, 9000.00; March 1, 1921.

Said bonds are coupon bonds, [illegible] in number, and numbered consecutively, from 438 to 602, both inclusive, of the denomination of $500.00 each, bearing interest at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum, payable semi-annually on the first day of September and March of each year at the office of the Treasurer of the City of Portsmouth, State of Ohio, and are issued under the authority of Ordinance Number 1597, passed by the Council of said City on January 2[illegible], 1911.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check on some solvent bank, payable to the order of William N. Gableman, City Auditor, in an amount equal to 2 per cent of the par value of the bonds bid for. All bids must be unconditional and no bid in an amount less than the par value of the bonds bid for and accrued interest to date of delivery will be considered.

Proposals shall be sealed and endorsed "Bids for City of Portsmouth Bonds," and addressed to the City Auditor, Portsmouth, Ohio.

The right is reserved by the city to reject any and all bids.

By order of Council.

WILLIAM N. GABLEMAN
City Auditor.

RESOLUTION.

NUMBER 2291.

Declaring it necessary to improve Adams street from the north side of Fifth street to the south side of Eighth street by grading, setting curbs and gutters laying sidewalks and constructing the necessary drains and retaining walls, paving the roadway with vitrified or hard burned brick, determining the general nature of the improvements the grade thereof, and approving plans, specifications, estimates and profiles therefor.

Be it resolved by the Council of the City of Portsmouth, State of Ohio, three-fourths of all the members elected thereto concurring, as follows:

Section 1. That it is hereby declared necessary to improve Adams street from the north side of Fifth street to the south side of Eighth street, by grading the same, setting curbs and gutters, laying sidewalks, constructing the necessary drains and retaining walls, paving the roadway with vitrified or hard burned brick, and Council hereby determines that such shall be the general nature of the improvement.

Sec. 2. That said improvement shall be made in accordance with the plans, specifications, estimates and profiles of the proposed improvement, designated "[illegible]," now on file in the office of the Director of Public Service, which said plans, specifications, estimates and profiles are hereby approved.

Sec. 3. That the grade or elevation of the curbs of said street between the points mentioned be and the same is hereby determined and established as follows:

West Curb—Beginning at a point on the top of the return curb on the northwest corner of Fifth and Adams streets at an elevation of 84.672; thence descending by a vertical convex curve for 2[illegible] feet to a point on the return curb at the southwest corner of Sixth and Adams streets at an elevation of [illegible]; thence across the street to a point on the return curb at an elevation of [illegible]; thence ascending at the rate of 0.[illegible] of a foot per 100 feet for [illegible] feet to a point on the return curb at Seventh street at an elevation of [illegible]; thence across the street to a point on the return curb at an elevation of [illegible]; thence descending at the rate of 1.287 feet per 100 feet for [illegible] feet to a point on the return curb at Eighth and Adams streets at an elevation of 5[illegible].

East Curb—Same as the West curb.

The elevation of the center of the street shall be 0.25 of a foot higher than the top of the curb.

Sec. 4. That the whole cost of said improvement, less one-fiftieth thereof and the cost of street and alley intersections, shall be assessed by the foot frontage upon the following lots and lands to-wit: All lots and land abutting and abutting upon said proposed improvement, which said lots and lands are hereby determined to be specially benefited by said improvements, and the cost of said improvement shall include the expense of the preliminary and other surveys of printing and publishing the notices, resolutions and ordinance required, the serving of said notices, the cost of construction, together with interest on bonds issued in anticipation of the collection of deferred assessments and all other necessary expenditures.

Sec. 5. That the assessments so to be levied shall be paid in ten annual installments with interest on deferred payments at the rate of 4 per cent per annum; provided that the owner of any property assessed may at his option pay such assessment in cash within thirty days after the passage of the assessing ordinance, in which case said assessment shall not include any item of interest upon bonds to be issued in anticipation of the collection of assessments by installments.

Sec. 6. That bonds of the City of Portsmouth, State of Ohio, shall be issued in anticipation of the collection of assessments by installments and in amount equal thereto.

Sec. 7. That the remainder of the cost of said improvement [illegible] specially assessed, including the cost of intersections together with the cost of any real estate or interest therein purchased or appropriated, and the cost and expense of any appropriating proceedings therefor and the damages awarded to owners of adjoining lands and interest thereon, and the cost and expense of such award, shall be paid by the City of Portsmouth, State of Ohio, out of the proceeds of the sale of bonds to be issued by said City of Portsmouth, State of Ohio, for such purposes in the manner provided by law.

Sec. 8. This resolution shall take effect and be in force from and after the earliest period allowed by law.

Adopted February 1, 1911.

WILLIAM [illegible]
President [illegible]

Attest. William N. Gableman.

LEGAL NOTICE OF ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a resolution of the Council of the Village of New Boston, Ohio, passed on the 13th day of January, 1911, there will be submitted to the qualified electors of said village at a special election to be held in the village of New Boston, Ohio, on the 15th day of February [illegible] the question of issuing the bonds of said village in an amount in excess of [illegible] cent of the total value of all the property in such village as listed and assessed for taxation; to-wit, in the sum of $5,000 for the purpose of providing funds to pay the expenses of constructing a drainage sewer to drain the village of New Boston, O., said election to take place at the regular place of polling in the village of New Boston, Ohio.

Those who vote in favor of the proposition of issuing the bonds as aforesaid shall have written or printed on their ballots the words "For the issue of bonds"; and those who vote against the same shall have written or printed on their ballots the words "Against the issue of bonds."

January 25th, 1911.

J. S. MORGAN, [illegible]

Burglar Scare

The Heid home at No. [illegible] Highland avenue, was the scene of a burglar scare Saturday evening. Mrs. Heid was busy reading, when her little boy detected a man peeping through a side window. A hurry call was sent in to the police, but the prowler had made good his escape.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

WATCH THE DATE.

To Mail Subscribers: So many transient subscriptions are coming into The Times for the Sunday campaign that it will be quite impossible to follow the usual practice of the paper and notify those whose time expires in January and February. Subscribers, whose papers run out in these months, are therefore requested to watch the date printed on their paper and send renewal without the regular notice, as all papers will be promptly discontinued as the expiration of the term paid for.

Terms: Daily one year $4; daily, 3 months $1; weeklies 1 year, $1.

Send cash at our risk.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

UNDERTAKING

Calls attended to day or night
Home phone 211. Bell 331 R.

GEORGE PFEIFFER,
ANNA PFEIFFER,
Lady Assistant

Eighth and Chillicothe.

Souvenirs at the ELCO theatre Tuesday afternoon and night—good program—new management. 13-2t

HARRISON FURNACE.

The township trustees met in regular session Monday. They have been having a serious time for the past year, acting as peacemakers between Charles Ach and John Neimer over a disputed private road. They hope that they now have everything amicably adjusted.

Henry Knore was elected president of the board of health at a former meeting.

The board of education met on Monday. It was the occasion for the monthly settlement with the teachers. Several complaints were made to the board that Mr. Balsinger, teacher at the Glades district, was not conducting his school in a proper manner, so the entire board met at his school Tuesday, for the purpose of investigating. They resolved themselves into a sort of "court martial" and Mr. Basinger was fully exonerated. He is a resident of Portsmouth.

The spelling at Bennett's Wednesday night was a pronounced success. Miss Grace Burke, teacher at Harrison Mills, and Edna Lindsey, teacher at Bennett's, tied for championship honors.

Misses Jennie and Beatrice Martin spent several days in Portsmouth last week, as the guests of relatives.

Mesdames Nora Seifert and Maggie Haney spent several days in Portsmouth last week. They took in the meetings at the tabernacle and visited their children.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Adkins, of Portsmouth, visited the family of their uncle, George Adkins, Sunday and Monday.

The Old Maids' Club held another meeting last week.

THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS COMPANY

NEW SPRING GOODS

Our store is fast taking on its spring attire. The ready-to-wear garment department is becoming a busy corner.

READY-TO-WEAR
Diversity of styles and a high grade of workmanship are features you cannot fail to note. Spring Suits, Natty and New, all exclusive designs in the newest of fabric weaves.
Prices range from .... $9.50 to $25.00

Splendid assortment of Wool and Silk Dresses from .... $6.98 to $10.00

NEW DRESS SKIRTS
Manufacturer's samples, but one of a style, and every one a tempting bargain. Voiles, Panamas, Serges, Fancy Weaves and Novelties.

NEW SPRING COATS
Short Jackets in stylish cloths .... $4.98 and up
Long Coats in Novelty effects ... $7.50 to $10.00

Alterations free on all Suits, Coats and Skirts.
Fit and workmanship guaranteed perfect and satisfactory.

NEW MUSLIN GARMENTS
Corset Covers .... 10c to 59c
Gowns .... 39c to $2.75
Drawers, splendid values 25c
Skirts lot 12 styles. $1.50 values 98c

EXTRA SPECIALS FOR THE WEEK
Fancy Wash Silks. New Spring Shades. 50c values .... 25c yd

Seersucker Stripe Ginghams, also Plain Blue. For Waist, Skirts and Shirts. 10c values 7½c yd

Imitation Chamois Gloves. 50c values .. 25c pr

One lot of Leather Bags. Dozen or more styles. Choice 48c

Bleached Sheets 39c

36x45 Hemmed Pillow Cases 10c

It is wisdom to buy early. Economy and reliability, these two beacon lights point the way to Spring Comfort through the Bragdon store.

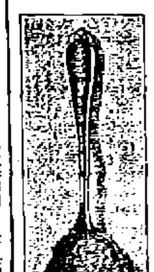
THE BRAGDON DRY GOODS CO

MASONIC TEMPLE, FOURTH AND CHILLICOTHE STREETS. "THE STORE ACCOMMODATING."

NEVER TO EARLY HERE FOR BARGAINS.

Eugene E. Knox,
Masonic Temple,
Insures anything
Insurable.

COMMUNITY SILVER



CLASSIC

Perhaps Your Silver Begins to show signs of wear. If so, replace it with Community Silver which will last a lifetime. The newest and handsomest patterns on the market. We will be glad to show them.

For an excellent selection of all styles, and very reasonable prices see

Otto Zoellner & Bro

Jeweler & Optimetrist
415 CHILLICOTHE STREET.

A Young Girl Left Home To Become Amateur Actress

Sensational disclosures followed the visit to police headquarters on Saturday evening of Ex-Policeman Frank Walker's wife for aid in restoring their daughter, Edna, who had run away from home.

Edna is fifteen, very pretty but somewhat waywardly inclined, and, as it afterwards developed, was to have become one of the stars in an amateur theatrical troupe that was about to take the road.

Edna had been working at the Selby shoe factory, and following some words with her mother Friday evening, left their home in the east end, finding refuge at the home of John Ring, an insurance agent, of Sixteenth street. Miss Kate Price, a daughter of Curley Price, and a divorced woman, boards at the Ring home and had arranged accommodations for the girl, whose acquaintance she had formed only a week ago. Like Edna, she too had been a former sweetheart of Leslie Dement, a local young musician who is fast establishing a reputation as a "lady killer." Dement had been calling on Miss Edna at her home, though he is married but separated from his wife, who had tired of him.

Edna was welcomed as a recruit to the theatrical company, which "Tallie" Lotell, Jr., and other north end youths were busy forming to present a three-act comedy entitled "It's All in the Pay Steal-ing," and Vanceburg was to be "favored" with the opening engagement. Mr. Ring felt disinclined about accepting the girl as a boarder without the knowledge of her parents, and so called on them and told them that their daughter was at his home. Mrs. Walker lost no time enlisting the aid of the police in forcing her return home.

When an officer reached the Ring home he found a Greek engaged in conversation with the girl. The foreigner was threatened with arrest, but vigorously denied having any designs upon her and he was allowed to go his way. Both the girl and Miss Price were brought to police headquarters, and for several hours were subjected to a searching examination. The girl finally broke down and confessed her relations with Dement.

The Price woman made a clean breast of the whole affair, truthfully relating all of the circumstances. According to her story, Dement had learned of Edna's moving and had called at the Ring home, but was denied admission. Edna, together with herself and Lucy McDowell, were to have joined the theatrical troupe, and Edna had gone so far as to blondine her hair to make herself look like a real actress.

Miss Price promised the officers to leave the Ring home as soon as possible, and the Walker girl was turned over to her parents, while upon orders from Probate Judge T. C. Beatty, young Dement was taken into custody. He is out of the Lancaster reform school on parole and will most likely be returned to that institution. He was transferred to the county jail Sunday night.

Relatives of Dement and the Walker girl are reported to have tried to intimidate Miss Price Sunday evening into retracting some of her statements, with a view of saving Dement.

INDIGESTION AND STOMACH MISERY ENDED

Nothing will remain undigested or sour on your stomach if you will take a little Diapepsin occasionally. This powerful digestive and antacid, though as harmless and pleasant as candy, will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you can eat.

Eat what your stomach craves without the slightest fear of Indigestion or that you will be bothered with sour risings, Belching, Gas on Stomach, Heartburn, Headaches from stomach, Nausea, Bad Breath, Water Brash or a feeling like you had swallowed a lump of lead, or other disagreeable miseries. Should you be suffering now with any stomach disorder you can get relief within five minutes.

If you will get from your pharmacist a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin you could always go to the table with a hearty appetite, and your meals would taste good, because you would know there would be no Indigestion or Sleepless nights or Headache or Stomach misery all the next day; and, besides, you would not need laxatives or liver pills to keep your stomach and bowels clean and fresh.

Pape's Diapepsin can be obtained from your druggist and contains more than sufficient to thoroughly cure the worst case of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. There is nothing better for Gas on the Stomach or sour odors from the stomach or to cure a Stomach Headache.

You couldn't keep a handier or more useful article in the house.

MRS. BOTHWELL DIED IN LOS ANGELES, CAL.

News has been received of the death in Los Angeles, California, of Mrs. Susan Bothwell, mother of Melville Bothwell, the death occurring last Saturday afternoon. She died at the residence of her son, S. F. Bothwell, formerly of Portsmouth. For several years she had been making her home with her son and daughter, alternately, the daughter being Miss Tena Bothwell Chestnut, pleasantly remembered in Portsmouth.

Mrs Bothwell was born in Canada but had lived in the United States for thirty years. Her husband, F. G. Bothwell, still makes his home in Portsmouth, with his son, Melville. In his active days he was a railroad man and came to Portsmouth several years ago as division superintendent of the old C. P. & V. railway. Mrs. Bothwell is pleasantly remembered in Portsmouth by a large number of friends. She was an earnest member of the Second Presbyterian church, an active worker and pious Christian lady. The Bothwell home in Portsmouth was a very pleasant place for a large circle of people. While a staunch adopted American lady she loved her queen and native land, and an enlarged portrait of Queen Victoria always occupied a conspicuous place in her home. She always seemed a very delicate lady physically was proverbially kind and gentle and her death was the result of gradual breaking down. The living children are Melville G., of Anderson's store, this city. Miss Tena Chestnut, of Reno, California; and Sam F., of Los Angeles; Charles C., of this city, N. & W. engineer; and William in San Francisco.

The funeral and interment will be in Los Angeles, there being as many of the family living in California as in Ohio.

ARCHBISHOP PASSES AWAY SATURDAY

Philadelphia, Feb. 13.—The Most Rev. Patrick John Ryan, D. D., LL. D., archbishop of Philadelphia and metropolitan of Pennsylvania, died at 4:08 o'clock on Saturday afternoon at the archiepiscopal residence adjoining the cathedral in Logan square.

For weeks the distinguished prelate, who would have been 80 years old had he lived until the 20th of this month, fought off death, but a weak heart, enfeebled by the arduous duties of his high office, could not stand the strain and he passed away breathing the benediction "God bless all" upon those who stood about the bedside.

COUPLE MARRIED HERE HAD GAY & GIDDY TIME

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 13.—Herman Golden, a traveling salesman filed suit Saturday, asking for a divorce from Gertrude Golden on the ground of neglect. Golden says that they were married at Portsmouth, O., March 27, 1905, and have no children. He charges that on December 5, 1908, while they were in New York, she abandoned him and went to Paris, France, and has been absent ever since.

The marriage record here shows a license was issued to the above couple March 27, 1905. Both were strangers here, although the woman gave Portsmouth as her residence. Her maiden name was Gertrude Simon, age 22, daughter of Joseph Simon and born in Chicago.

Goldman gave his age as 21, residence Philadelphia, business an optician and birth place Dublin, Ireland.

Club Members Are to Meet

All members of the Ideal Athletic club are requested to meet at the First Christian church on Tuesday evening at 6:30 o'clock, for the purpose of transacting business.

A King Who Left Home

set the world to talking, but Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y., says he always KEEPS AT HOME the King of all Laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—and that they're a blessing to all his family. Cure constipation, headache, indigestion, dyspepsia. Only 25c at The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures All Spring Ailments.

Mrs. Marion Bruce, Cumberland, Ia., writes: "I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for a great many years, and I think it the best blood medicine in the world. I take it both spring and fall. This last winter and spring I was in very poor health. I was weak and had lost all my appetite and I was all run down. As soon as I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla my strength came back and my appetite returned. I am now well, do my housework, and I no longer have that tired feeling."

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

Now Is The Time

to select your Buggy, Pheaton, Surrey or Wagon for your spring and summer driving.

AND THE BEST on the Market are made and sold by THE CARROLL VEHICLE COMPANY. All our Buggies and Wagons guaranteed. If you are looking for quality at a reasonable price call at

The Carroll Vehicle Co.

Third & Gay Streets.

CONTRACTORS

For Slate and Tin Roofing, Galvanized Iron Work, Steel Ceilings, Hot Air Furnaces. If your roof or spouting leaks, call

W. S. HANEY,

1019 Clay St. Phone 592

Best material and workmanship.

For All Ayer's Pills are liver pills. All vegetable, sugar-coated. A gentle laxative for all the family. Consult your doctor freely about these pills and about all medical matters. Follow his advice. He certainly knows best. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

IT'S PRETTY GOOD CLOTH

we cut up for the suits we make Feel its texture and note its fineness. It is guaranteed fast color and thoroughly shrunk too. We couldn't afford to risk our reputation for fine tailoring by using any but first class fabrics. Stop in and look them over.

THE HAAS CLOTHING CO
Chillicothe and Fifth Sts.

that the best place to get your winter suit and overcoat built to your measure is at

Schwartz's

Tailors, Hatters and Furnishers,
Fourth and Chillicothe Sts.
Heart of Portsmouth.

Handsome Bed Room Sets....

Brass Beds and separate Bureaus we are making a specialty of this week. One of our dainty bird's-eye maple sets for your spare room is what the fastidious house wife likes after house cleaning is over, when she can buy at such figures.

The East End Furniture Co.

1009-11-13 Lawson,
Simpson Block.

Hobo Made to Hit the Pike

Officer Roma Walker learned that a hobo had been seen hurrying through the west end early Sunday morning with a large bundle. He overtook the man at the ferry landing and locked him up on suspicion. The bundle was found to contain only some old clothing and the hobo was soon afterwards released.

Oscar Dressler, of the Imperial Polish Company, has invested in a new graphophone.

CHRISTINA: Don't try to make angel food unless you use Gold Medal Flour. BELINDA.

THE INTERSTATE TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY.

Omnibus and Baggage Transfer to and from all Trains and Boats, day and night. Moving Vans and Storage. Hauling of every description. All grades of Coal Both Phones.

Office Second and Jefferson Sts
Portsmouth, Ohio.

NEW AUTO FIRE TRUCK MADE ITS FIRST RUN

Something struck a pole at Front and Thompson streets on Monday morning jarring loose the fire alarm box No. 56 and causing the department to make a needless run.

The new auto fire engine was at the Seventh street house when the alarm was sounded and made a lightning-like run down Washington and up Second street. It was the first run made through the business district and many were given an idea of the speed capacity of the machine it brushing by like a flash.

Safety Director James P. Brennan and Vice Mayor Adam Pfau had not yet fully recovered from the swift trip they made in the machine Saturday afternoon. Adam had a cigar between his teeth when the machine started and the next instant found it gone while Jimmy declares it would have been possible to play checkers on his coat and all he could do was to hold on. His surprise was all the greater when learning the Funk will fire the St Louis expert who drove the machine apologized for not "letting her out" as he would have done had he been familiar with the streets.

Duplain to Go Back On Duty

Officer Al Duplain, who was suspended from duty a few weeks ago, will again be assigned to his beat in the west end, Wednesday evening.

Is Visiting Injured Man

[illegible] Lewis, of Market street, [illegible] Columbus Monday to visit [illegible] brother-in-law, Dave Johnson, [illegible] badly hurt in a steel plant [illegible] the other day.

Police Were Kept Busy

[illegible] several policemen did [illegible] the tabernacle Sunday [illegible] managed to toot auto [illegible] otherwise create a disturbance [illegible] the Seventh street [illegible] a call for another officer [illegible] into headquarters.

Two Boys Had Scrap

[illegible] named Waddell and [illegible] something of a stir [illegible] Thompson street. [illegible] Police allowed [illegible] with a warning.

NO REASON FOR IT

When Portsmouth Citizens Show the Certain Way Out.

There can be no just reason why any reader of this will continue to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the dangers of diabetes or any kidney ills when relief is so near at hand and the most positive proof given that they can be cured. Read what a Portsmouth citizen says:

W. H. Hudson, 223 East Fifth street, Portsmouth, Ohio, says: "For several years I was subject to attacks of backache which came on suddenly and without warning. In the winter of 1900, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Fisher & Streich's Drug Store and they helped me so greatly that my wife publicly recommended them. During the years that have since passed I have had occasion to take Doan's Kidney Pills more than once, and they have always given entire satisfaction. I have no hesitation in re-endorsing this remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name — Doan's—and take no other.

Dr. F. C. Goodwin's dental office has been moved to 35 Gallia street in the New Sun building. 4-tf

FOR BARGAINS

GO TO

STEINKAMP'S

R. P .Seiler's Tremendous PIANO Clearing Sale

Is now in full blast. $10,000 worth of Pianos to be sold immediately. If you are thinking of getting a Piano in the near future you should not fail to take a look at that fine lot of stricly High Grade instruments. It cost you nothing and will pay you.

PRICES

are slashed to factory cost. You don't have to pay agent's enormous profits. My easy payment plan will enable you to get that Piano you want right **NOW** and not wait. Free lessons by the best experienced teachers, go with every instrument purchased.

Cabinet Upright Piano	$75.00
Upright Walnut Pianos	$155.00
Upright Mahogany Pianos	$165.00

and many other Pianos reduced in prices. Do not care to enumerate and pay for the extra newspaper space necessary. Come in and hear those beautiful Pianos played. You don't have to buy.

Free 5 square Pianos and 5 Organs Free.

Come in and get one.

R. P. SEILER

Only Home Piano Store Seventh and Chillicothe Sts.

Help Make Portsmouth the Cleanest City in the State

BURN GAS TO HEAT.
LIGHT AND COOK.

The Portsmouth Gas Co.

Both Phones. Seventh and Chillicothe Sts.

The Hibbs Hardware Co.

POPULAR PRICE HARDWARE STORE.

Builders' Hardware

CUTLERY, SPORTING GOODS,
CABINET MANTLES, GRATES, TILE,

THE ORIGINAL TRIPLE EFFECT GAS HEATER,

EQUITY AND ESTATE GAS RANGES,
AUTOMOBILE AND CARRIAGE HEATERS
MECHANICS TOOLS.

PROMPT SERVICE.
POPULAR PRICE HARDWARE STORE.

The Hibbs Hardware Co.

POPULAR PRICED HARDWARE STORE.
West Second Street.

Keep Your Skin Soft

And smooth by using Chap-a-Lac. Nothing better for chapped hands and lips. It is soothing, healing and antiseptic.

Prepared and recommended by

The Pure Drug Co.

The only Drug Store in the Turley Block.

Watch Chains

watch chains sell for $5.00 to $9.00, in gold filled. This means that you may buy a good quality watch chain of us for $4.50 to $5.00, and the best obtainable for $8.00 or $9.00.

Solid gold watch chains cost $12.00 to $35.00, according to weight. One may buy a very good solid gold chain for $18.00 to $20.00.

Let us show you.

Albert Zoellner

Jeweler
Third & Chillicothe.

ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIR SHOP

356 Gallia St., opposite Fire Department. Soles sewed with latest improved lock stitch machine. Lowest prices for first-class work. O'Sullivan Rubber Heels 40c. Phone B-1093.
WILLIAM SHEETS, Proprietor.

Prices Way Down

ON

Ladies' Long Coats, Jacket Suits, Furs **ONE PIECE DRESSES**, Skirts Waists, Petticoats, Children's Coats and Furs.

YOU CANNOT Afford To Miss

The money saving opportunities, in clothing, for yourself, and every member of the family at

OUR REDUCTION SALE

As is our custom, the annual clearance sale of all winter goods is now on. Get your share of them.

Joseph Brown

25 Gallia Street. Both Phones

Men Can SAVE MONEY

ON

Men's and Youth's Clothing of all kinds.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

Trousers, Rain Coats and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

For Reliable Plumbing Gas Fitting Steam Heating

and Electrical Wiring,
Lamps and Material call on

The Tritscheller Co.

Second and Chillicothe.

This is Where We Are At

109 GALLIA AVENUE.
Here you can hear every styl of music from Rag-time to Grand Opera, and from the vaudeville artists to Grand Opera Stars. Call in.

KAY GRAHAM CO.

Whitman's Chocolates

A fresh lot of Whitman's Famous Chocolates and confections just received. Try Whitman's "Instantaneous" Chocolate.
Very Respectfully,

The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy

PHIL M. STREICH, Prop.
Opposite Postoffice.
Phone 41.

THE DAILY TIMES
Subscription, per year, $5.00

THE TIMES PUBLISHING CO.
Chillicothe and Front Sts.

Vallee Harold .... Editors
H. B. Taylor ....
Frank Swiatski, Jr. .... City Editor

Entered at Postoffice at Portsmouth, O., As Second Class Mail Matter.

TIMES TELEPHONES.

Bell		Home	
Editor Harold	2	Editor Harold	2
City Editor	2	City Editor	2
Business Office	2	Business Office	2
Editor Taylor	34	Editor Taylor	2
Composing Room	34	Composing Room	2
Job Office	34	Job Room	2

HE IS DIFFERENT.

Billy Sunday has come and gone.

Likely the discussions as to his methods and the effect of his efforts here will go on for some time yet. As to some results there ought to be no dispute. He aroused more interest, held it more continuously, and more fervidly and extended it over it a wider territory than any evangelist who has ever been in this region or is likely to appear again in a generation and more.

From a newspaper standpoint let us say this: He is original, unique and exceptional. To the press he gave the most and asked the least. He was ready and willing and cheerful in responding to requests made upon him and exceedingly chary in making them. He was sensibly cordial in expressing appreciation of favor or service and he was not the kind to have them all swept av— because something done later did not please him, or was not exactly as he would have it. Nothing is farther from his actions than "a sponge" and where the dealings were a matter of business he dealt with the papers in strictly a business way, asking nothing because of his cloth and apparently neither expecting, nor wanting it.

It is true our business relations with Mr. Sunday consisted of only the purchase and sale now and then of a few copies of the paper and a small number of subscriptions, but in our profession we have come to learn that the surest and best test of men who blaze more or less large in the public eye is in little things and on that we are prepared to say Billy Sunday is straight and square and he assumes others with whom he has business relations are too.

Laid To Rest On Monday

The last sad rites over the remains of the late Charles E. Frowine, who succumbed last Thursday from an injury resulting from a horse kick, were held at the home on Gallia street, Monday at 9 a. m.

A large concourse of sorrowing friends were present at the impressive services which were conducted by Rev. W. C. Hartinger, assisted by Rev. W. H. Howard, after which the body was consigned to its last resting place in the family burial lot at Greenlawn. Many friends besides the relatives accompanied the body to the cemetery.

The pall-bearers were: James W. Smith, W. W. Watrous, L. P. Haldeman, Lea Sommer, John W. Snyder and Robert Scott. Samuel Frowine, a son of the deceased, arrived here Sunday from Buffalo, Montana, to attend the funeral. Other relatives present from out of town were Albert Frowine and daughter, Lora, of Ironton; Rev. Stephen Fisher, of Ironton, and others.

BUY 3 LOTS

The Frank B. Finney Co., on Monday purchased three lots on the southwest corner of Seventh and Campbell avenue from from Martha L. Davis. They will build three modern homes and they will be for rent.

The funeral of Mrs. John Zingg of Sheridan, Wyoming, who died at the home of her brother, R. E. Brady, will be held Tuesday at 2 p. m.

J. H. Varner arrived from Cincinnati Monday to spend a day or two with Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Bannon.

FUNK PLANT WAS SAVED

The fire that broke out in the plant of the E. M. Funk Lumber Company, at 120 East Twelfth street on Saturday evening was not gotten under control by the firemen until a loss of between $2,000 and $2,500 had been sustained.

How the fire started still remains a mystery, as there had been no fire about the building at any time during the day. The general supposition is that it caught from sparks from N. & W. passenger train No. 15, going north at that time. The fire started in the second floor in the workmen's benches, and it is said that a window facing the railroad tracks was open in that department at the time.

The fire had already considerable headway when discovered, and only the excellent work of the department saved the whole plant from being ravaged by the angry flames, and a much larger loss sustained.

The new auto engine made its initial run to the fire, but as it has not yet been equipped, it was not used to aid in the work of putting out the fire. It was found to be in good working condition, and it made the trip in a jiffy.

Another alarm was sent in about 7 o'clock, the fire having broke out again from the smouldering embers. The hill top department responded, and the blaze was extinguished without any damage being sustained. The second alarm registered the wrong box at the Seventh street station, and that department was sent on a wild goose chase down into Slab Town.

Mr. Funk stated on Monday that the company would be ready for doing business again by Wednesday, as the insurance would be adjusted on Tuesday. The loss was fully covered by insurance.

HUNKS ENJOYED A LOVELY FIGHT

There was a free-for-all fight, a slap bang affair, among the Hungarians employed at the Portsmouth Steel Company's plant, Saturday night.

One of them with an unpronounceble name was hit over the head with an iron rod and he was badly hurt.

Dr. Carl Emmert dressed his wound, as Dr. Cheney could not be located. Six of the Honks were arrested by Marshal Fitch and Mayor Morgan fined them each $1 and costs, which they paid and were released. About thirty Honks were mixed up in the fracas and black eyes, cut lips, bunged up faces were numerous.

A riot call was sent in by the officials of the steel company, and Marshal Fitch was soon on the scene. He deputized several men to assist him, and the six ring leaders were placed in custody.

THOUSANDS AT DEPOT TO SEE SUNDAY LEAVE

Mid the strains of "Blest be the Tie That Binds" and in a breeze cerated by the flutter of a thousand white handkerchiefs, Billy Sunday and his party mounted the steps of the rear coach on the fast Cincinnati N. & W. flyer, Monday afternoon, and were soon lost to vew to the gage of the three thousand people who had come to say good bye.

Such a crush has not been seen at the depot for years, and the evangelist, standing in a big automobile around which the people formed a solid mass, shook hands until it seemed his arms would fall from their sockets Rhody too, was kept busy with the hand shaking business, as were Honeywell and "Fred."

The camera men were out in full force and the shutters clicked like clock work. Sunday was all smiles and he never once lost his good nature. He arrived at the depot only five minutes before the train departed and was compelled to run the gauntlet of converts, laymen and ministers, before he wiggled his way to the train. Yells of "goodbye," God Bless You," etc. rang out on the air as the conductor gave the signal to the engineer to open the throttle.

Going To Europe

W. D. Gilliland, principal of the high school, is going to take a party to Europe this summer. He is already arranging the details and hopes to take twenty-five or thirty persons. On Monday he issued a neat pamphlet about the trip, which will cost about $500, and will include a visit to Naples. Most of the party will be local persons.

Was Buried On Monday

The funeral of Frank McCulough, the Charleston, W. Va., barber, who died at Hempstead hospital, took place Monday afternoon, Rev. McAfee officiating. The pall bearers were fellow members of the Journeyman Barbers' Union, Messrs. Roy McEllistay, Will Waters, Peter Lewis, Charles Russell, Charles Haubert, W. S. Truslow. Floral offerings included a barber pole design from the union. The father of the young man and other relatives attended the funeral.

Leg Was Cut Off

Morris Myers, aged 23, of Elkin, N. C., an N. & W. laborer, fell underneath a train near Nolan, W. Va., Monday and had a leg severed.

PRIZE AS COMIC MAN

Houston Williams received a box of cigars as the men's prize for the most comic mask at the Bohemian club dance Saturday night and Miss Hughes received an umbrella. The club will give another dance next Saturday night.

WHITE GRAVEL.

Mrs. Albert Debo and daughters, Bertha and Nettie, were the guests of Mrs. Jasper Culp, Sunday.

Jacob Alexander, of Smithville, attended Sunday school at White Gravel.

John Lyons and Rufus Warren, who have been sick for some time, are improving slowly.

Several people from here attended the public sale at Jacob Deemer, Saturday. Mr. Deemer disposed of his property and will move in the near future to the N. & W. terminals, where he is employed as a blacksmith.

Stephen Olle, of Friendship, is working for his brother, Harvey Olle, of Smithville.

Joseph Miller and son, Charles, are working in the [illegible].

Mrs. [illegible] Shoemaker was called to Jackson Thursday by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Stella Flack. She returned Friday and reported her daughter much better.

There is strong talk of us having a blacksmith shop in our neighborhood in the near future. [illegible] of [illegible], is talking of putting up a shop on the [illegible] Downey farm.

There will be preaching services at the White Gravel U. B. church Sunday at [illegible], conducted by Rev. [illegible] of Portsmouth.

Noal Lyons, of Rotan City, was calling on Martin Downey, Monday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Shoemaker is ill.

Jason [illegible] was calling on Ardy Downey, Monday.

Sister Is Dead

Wesley Cox of Washington street, Saturday received a message announcing the death of a sister, Mrs. Nellie Dyer of Connersville, Ind. Mr. Cox left Sunday to attend the funeral of his sister, who was a bride of only two months. This is the second death in the Cox family in nine months.

Henry Ruel's pile-driving boat made a trip up the Scioto Monday to resume work beyond the N. & W. bridge over the Scioto.

Taylor Jones and family moved from here to East Akron, O., on Monday.

To Be Heard Thursday

The case of Glenn Rardin against the board of education of New Boston will be heard Thursday in common pleas court. Mark Crawford will appear for the board and J. R. Gilliland will look after Mr. Rardin's interest in the case.

GUS KLEIN WAS IN CITY

Gus Klein, a former C. & O. detective, was in the city Monday en route to Greenup where on Wednesday he will answer to an indictment returned against him some weeks ago. Gus does not even know the parties who caused his indictment and has not the slightest fears of vindicating himself.

Called Home

Mr. and Mrs. Philo S. Clark, who have been in North Carolina for two weeks, were called home Monday by the serious illness of John T. Miller. Frank Slagle, of Lynn, Mass., and Mrs. W. A. Wurster, who has been visiting in Columbus, were also summoned home.

John R. Demint has opened a watch and jewelry repair shop on West Front street.

Fay Hamilton, who is employed as a timekeeper by the N. & W., and is located near Waverly, spent Sunday here with his wife, who is treasurer at the Sun theatre.

CALLED TO GREENUP

A number of Fullerton citizens among them being Squire Brickey went to Greenup Monday to appear as witnesses before the grand jury which convened there today. Judge Halbert of Vanceburg went to the Greenup county seat Monday to open a regular session of circuit court.

CARPENTER PROMOTED

Leban Carpenter was Monday promoted to the position David Ringo held in the Fisher and Streich pharmacy. An out-of-town pharmacist will fill Mr. Carpenter's place.

New fixtures ordered some weeks ago by Wurster Bros., arrived Monday and they will be immediately installed.

Lots On Market

The Peebles Brick Co. has decided to lay out 50 building lots on the property near its big plant. Quite a number will be located north of the street railway tracks. The work of grading them was begun Monday.

Schilder Is On the Job

Edgar Schilder, who until recently was located in this city, left Monday for Lima, where he will take a position on the Times-Democrat. He will go to Toledo when Billy Sunday leaves Lima.

"The Style Shop"

WHAT WE ADVERTISE IS POSITIVELY SO

Goodman Bros. & Co.

WHAT WE ADVERTISE IS POSITIVELY SO

EXCLUSIVE OUTFITTERS FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN, 222 Chillicothe St

THE WIND-UP!

The most "Signal value tidings" ever published by any store in Portsmouth. A story of amazing and stupendous economizing that has no analogy or parallel in the annals of trade, "Cold Type" fails to do justice to the occasion. Your presence and inspection necessary.

Greatest Suit Values

$6.95 For Suits Worth up to $18.50

Carefully tailored suits in a good range of materials and colors, such as Worsteds, Mixtures and Cheviots, coats lined with durable satin. Original prices were up to $18.50.

$9.95 For Suits Worth up to $20.00

The favored winter styles and colorings are shown in this great low-priced assortment made up of Serges, Broadcloths, Worsteds and novelty suitings. Original prices were up to $20.00.

$12.95 For Suits Worth up to $30.

Beautiful Tailored Suits, in all this season's approved styles and colorings. The materials are fine Broadcloths, Serges, Mannish Worsteds and Cheviots, Skinner's guaranteed Satin or Peau De Cygne linings. Original prices were up to $30.00.

$16.95 For Suits Worth up to $40.

High class, exclusive Models. Suits that show every style feature in vogue. Many are extreme late winter styles, wide range of materials and colorings. Suits of style and distinction. Original prices were up to $40.00.

Unmatched Coat Values

$4.95 For Coats Worth Up to $12.50

Women's, Misses' and Children's Coats in Caracul, Mixtures and Cheviots, all colors. Original prices up to $12.50.

$6.95 For Coats Worth Up to $16.50

Women's, Misses' and Children's Coats, latest winter styles and material, including Cheviots, Unfinished Worsteds and Kersey. Original prices up to $16.50.

$9.95 For Coats Worth Up to $25.00

Pretty Coats in Women's, and Misses' sizes. Fine Broadcloths, Serges, Mixtures and Caracul, some body or full lined with Satin or Venetion. Original prices up to $25.00.

$13.95 For Coats Worth Up to $30.00

Unrestricted choice of any of our cloth and Caracul Coats, in Black, Blue or Fancy mixtures. Original prices up to $30.00.

Flannelette Gowns

Excellent quality Flannelette in High or V neck styles, stripes or plain shades. $1.00 values at

48c

Sateen Petticoats

Sateen Petticoats made with deep flounce accordian pleated or plain tailored. 50c value at

29c

Wool Fascinators

All Wool Black and White Fascinators in new plain and fancy weaves. 25c and 35c values at

19c

Sweater Coats

All wool Sweater Coats in high and V neck styles. White, Red and Grey. $3.00 values at

$1.98

Infants Bonnets

Bonnets made of Velvet, Bearskin, Silk or Felt. Every wanted style all at

1-2 Price

Children's Rain Capes

Red, Blue and Grey water proof rain capes. Sizes to 14 years. $3.00 values at

$1.79

Heatherbloom Petticoats

Greeine Hyde-grade Heatherbloom Petticoats, deep flounce, neatly finished. $2.50 values at

$1.39

Flannelette Sacks

Flannelette Dressing Sacques in a large range of neat patterns. All sizes. 50c values at

29c

Flannelette Kimonas

Long Flannelette Kimonas in the loose or fitted styles. Sousette trimmed. $1.50 values at

79c

Wool Fascinators

Black and White or Fancy shades, all wool Fascinators, extra large size. 75c values at

39c

Flannelette Gowns

Extra quality Flannelette Gowns all styles. Beautifully trimmed. $1.50 and $2.00 values at

98c

Silk Kimonas

Good quality washable Silk Kimonos trimmed with wide satin border. $5.00 values at

$2.98

When You Place *the* Ring

on the third finger of her left hand this quality should represent the durability of your affection. Remember she will wear it all her life, so you want a ring that will stand the test of time. Our collection of engagement rings is large and varied. You can pay as much as you like or as little as a reliable ring can be sold for. Think you'll need one pretty soon?

J. F. CARR Jeweler Optician
425 Chillicothe St., Near Gallia

MASONIC.

Stated meeting of Mt. Vernon Chapter Monday evening, Feb. 13th, work in the Royal Arch Degree.

WANTED.

WANTED:—Package deliveries. Call Dotson, Phone B-1294. 9-6

WANTED:—A Graduate nurse wishes to care for sick patients. Confinement cases a specialty. Best of references by first class nurse. Address Mrs. Anna Simmon, R. F. D., No. 1, Portsmouth. 9-4

WAGES:—Notes, Rents, Board Bills and Bad Debts collected. Large or small. No charge unless collection is made. Room 3 Dice Bldg. (Cut this out.) Home Phone A-1335. 1tf

NOTICE — We will remove from your premises dead horses, cows and hogs free of charge; same, however, must be whole, skins and tails left on. Home phone 337. Bell phone, Main 22. The Portsmouth Chemical Co. 25-tf

WANTED:—For U. S. Army, able bodied unmarried men between ages 18 and 35; citizens of United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write the English language. For information apply to Recruiting Officer, 603 Chillicothe St., Portsmouth, O. 2-155

WANTED:—Washing and ironing to do at 9 W. 3rd. 13-3

WANTED:—At once, a competent cook, one that can assist in washing and ironing. Apply at 49 W. 4th. 13-tf

WANTED:—Several young men and women to devote a part of their spare time to a legitimate business that will pay them well. For information send name and address to E. B. Myers, Supt. General Delivery, Portsmouth, O. 13-3

WANTED:—Middle aged chambermaid at Norfolk Hotel. 13-2

FOR SALE

FOR SALE:—Four room cottage No. 1907 Grandview Ave., with bath and gas complete. Price $2350.00. Six room cottage No. 615 Court St. Gas and water in house. Price $2100. See F. H. Fritts, 1403 Lincoln St. Home phone A-645. 7-5

FOR SALE:—Stereotype mats, better than paper for putting under carpets. Times office.

FOR SALE — Houses, building lots and farms; some on easy terms. Pat Kilcoyne, 1222 Grandview avenue. 26-tf

WANTED:—Boarders at 171 E. 11th. 6-10

WANTED:—Gentlemen boarders at No. 160 E. 3rd. 7-6

FOR SALE:—Or trade a fine thoroughbred Stallion. Burt Claire. Horse can be seen at Bridges stable. Call X-962. H. A. Bierley. 9-6

FOR SALE:—Several varieties of hay and cow feed, loose delivered. Mrs. Geo. G. Graham, 1805 Timmonds Ave. Home phone B-193. 10-3

FOR SALE—6 Barred Rock pullets, coops suitable for young chicks, poultry wire. Also Brussels carpet. 376 Grant St. 10-3

FOR SALE:—500 yellow locust posts. Phone Y-507. 10-6

FOR SALE:—The Ezra Jeffords property on E. 8th, first lot west of Second Presbyterian church. Henry Prescott, Executor. 8-6

CHEAPEST PLACE in Portsmouth to buy lumber.

E. M. FUNK.

129 Twelfth St.

JUST TRY IT FOR ONE YEAR!

Without one cent of expense to you. We want to prove to you actual demonstration in your own affairs that depositing your money with us and paying all your bill by check will pay you a profit. A profit in satisfaction. A profit in protection. A profit in actual saving of money. Will you come in today and make the start?

We pay interest on savings accounts.

The Central National Bank

WANTED Vacant Lots

We will pay cash for Vacant Lots or Houses and Lots. See us at once.

THE FRANK B. FINNEY COMPANY
19 Gallia. Market Square.

FOR SALE:—Or trade for smaller property, 9-room house 48 W. 6th. Michael Hansgen. 8-6

FOR SALE:—Or trade nine lots in Leota, Kansas. Pat Kilcoyne, 1222 Grandview Ave. 8-6

FOR SALE:—Cistern and chimney bricks at $5.00 per thousand at yard. Heinisch & King. 4-30

FOR SALE:—8-room house. Empty at Terminals. Big bargain $1350.00. Call Home phone X-962. H. A. Bierley. 9-6

FOR SALE:—Choice building lots in Longmeadow that beautiful suburban proposition lying just north of Scioto ville. Ten minutes from car line. Why keep your nose to the grindstone longer? You see others every day living in their own homes and getting profits from ground floor investments. Why not you? The Longmeadow Realty Co. which is taking this property over will proceed to lay sidewalks and otherwise improve it within a short time. You can buy now and get a guarantee that your sidewalk will be made at the company's expense, much cheaper than by waiting till work begins. All prices will then be advanced. Get in now and receive the benefit yearly advancement. The lots are selling. Numbers are on all of them. Go make your selection any day and come in or call us up. Jackson Cropper and C. W. Hannah, proprietors, office corner 11th and Waller. Home phones B-1234 and X-843. J. E. Shump, agent, phone A-672. 11-3

FOR SALE—Counter and shelving 94 Gallia. 11-3

FOR SALE:—Or exchange, clear corner lot 105x216 ft. Takoma Park near Washington, D. C. Fine residence district constant increase in valuation; 10 cents per square ft.; also choice one-half interest in several practical patented inventions; might exchange for modern house, 6 to 8 rooms in first class residence location in Portsmouth. Might pay few hundred dollars cash in addition if suited. C. I. Bush, Home phone A-1061. 8-10-11-13

FOR SALE:—Seven room house, near Bond and 4th. Lot 40x164. Bargain. Call Home phone X-962. H. A. Bierley. 9-6

FOR SALE:—2 four room cottages centrally located. Will rent for $14.00. Price $1550.00 each. Fine locations. Call Home phone X-962. H. A. Bierley. 9-6

FOR SALE—7 room house, 1911, Timmonds Ave., lot 37 ft. by 124 ft. This is complete with bath, gas and electric light. The finest trimmings. Price $3800. No one wanting a nice home should turn down this piece of property without first inspecting it thoroughly. It is as finely finished house as there is on Hill Top.

Six room, story and half house, situated on half acre ground with about 30 fruit trees of different varieties at South Portsmouth, Ky., known as the Millie Stephenson home. Price $800. See F. H. Fritts, 1403 Lincoln. Phone A-645 for further particulars. 13-4

FOR SALE:—One air tight heater, suitable for gas or coal. Inquire 160 E. 3rd. 13-3

FOR SALE:—Grocery stock and fixtures. Call of evenings at 1019 Chillicothe St. 13-3

FOR SALE:—First class restaurant and rooming house business and all furnishings; best location in city and doing good business. Splendid opportunity for right party. For further particulars see Ed. Gray, 174 E. 10th or phone B-1242. 9-6

FOR SALE:—Or trade, country store doing good business and 4 acres ground at Sheoah Station. A bargain. For particulars call at premises. Both phones. H. H. Hansgen. 31-12

FOR SALE!

Fruit and poultry farm. Beautiful location 10 minutes walk from Scioto ville car line. Price $650.

Best suburban lots on the market. $125 each. Easy reach of street car line. Easy terms.

Excellent 80 acre farm under high state of cultivation. $3000. Good buildings. Located on pike.

New 6-room 2-story house with water, gas and bath complete on Gallia Pike. A bargain at $2000. Easy terms.

Beautiful building lots in Timmonds addition on hill.

J. E. Shump,
"The Real Estate Man."
Home 'phone A-672.
1416 Grandview Avenue.

FOR SALE:—Cottage on Hill Top, small payment down, balance on easy terms, 1853 Waller St. 11-3

FOR SALE:—Pair of excellent mules coming 8 and 9, in fine condition. No faults. They weigh 2480 pounds, with nothing on them but their halters. Price $500. Address W. H. Feurt, Proctorville, O. 11-6

FOR SALE:—Typewriters, all makes, New Remington $35. Write me. L. R. Scholl, Rochelle and Jefferson Sts., Cincinnati, O. 5-tf

FOR SALE:—Willis boarding house, 11 rooms. Best location in city for boarding or rooming. Call 821 Findlay St. 19-tf

FOR SALE:—Full stock Rhode Island Red eggs, for setting. Charles Maguire, Kinney's Lane and Chillicothe Pike. 11-3

FOR RENT

FOR RENT:—Two story 5-room house on Jackson St. Home phone 668 or inquire room 4, Kricker Bldg. 11-3

FOR RENT:—Two furnished rooms in Kricker building, suitable for bachelor quarters for two gentlemen. Home phone 668 or call at room 4, Kricker Bldg. 11-3

FOR RENT:—Elegant 5-room flat, all conveniences. Inquire of Cecil S. Miller. 11-tf

FOR RENT:—Flat in the Grimes flat building, gas, electric light bath, steam heat, 5 rooms and reception hall. Vacant Feb. 15. See H. S. Grimes. 11-tf

FOR RENT:—6-room house at 417 Offnere St. See J. M. Debebar, 642 Gallia or phone X-1133. 9-tf

FOR RENT:—Room for light housekeeping. All conveniences. 117 W. 3rd. 9-tf

FOR RENT:—2 furnished rooms for light housekeeping, gas and bath. 260 E. 11th. 9-tf

FOR RENT:—New store room at 822 Chillicothe. See W. W. Watrous, 824 Chillicothe St. 10-tf

FOR RENT:—Three rooms upstairs, 29 Mill St. Phone B-1205. 10-tf

FOR RENT:—Furnished front room for light housekeeping at 60 W. 9th. 13-3

FOR RENT:—5 room flat with water and gas. Inquire 123 E. 9th. 9-3

REASONS

WHY BORROWERS CHOOSE OUR LOANS.

SIXTH REASON

The cost of making a loan is as reasonable as possible. The charge for looking up title and drawing mortgage is as low as any reputable attorney would charge. The other expenses such as recording deed, recording mortgage, etc., are the actual cost to us.

We make the cost as low as we can. That is the reason we charge interest on the unpaid balance only. It is the low cost that makes the difference between our loans and others.

THE ROYAL SAVINGS & LOAN COMPANY
19 GALLIA ST.
Market Square.
(See seventh reason next week.)

FOR SALE

6-room 2-story house with bath on Hill. New, on car line, $2800. Lot 52 feet on East Seventh St. Assessments all paid. North side for $750.00 cash.

MERLE O. DUDUIT,
300 Masonic Temple
Phone A-1183.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT:—4 room cottage on Grandview Ave. Gas, water, cellar, cistern and stable. G. W. Smith, 299 Gallia. Phone B-359. 13-2

FOR RENT:—Furnished bed room in private family. Call Home Phone 110. 13-3

FOR RENT:—5-room house completely overhauled and in good repair, at 640 E. 7th. See Dr. Halderman. 10-3

FOR RENT:—Rooms furnished complete for light house keeping. 519 Market, foot of 6th. Phone 657. 10-3t

FOR RENT:—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping, 78 Gallia street. 27-tf

FOR RENT:—Good house, New Boston, gas and water in house. Clara Foster, 905 Offnere. 11-tf

FOR RENT:—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping, with bath and gas, 518 Union St. 4-tf

LOST.

LOST:—Pair rimless spectales. Finder please return to Mrs. S. D. Conger, 722 Washington St. 13-2

LOST:—Ladies' gold watch and fob with initials "L. F." on both at tabernacle or between tabernacle and Flood & Blake's. Finder please call Home phone A-887. 13-tf

LOST:—White hound. Reward for return to 566 E. 6th. 13-2

FOUND

FOUND:—Rosary at corner 6th and Glover Sts., Sunday. Owner can recover same by identifying property. Kirchevnl, 6th and Glover. 13-2

The Portsmouth German

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION CO.

has money to loan. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., except Tuesday to 9 p. m. and Saturday till noon.

EDGAR F. DRAPER
Secretary.
Masonic Temple.

DON'T WORRY

Is your landlord waiting for his rent? Is your grocer waiting for his bill? Is your life insurance waiting for its premium? Is your furniture store waiting for its payments? Is some loan company pressing you for a settlement? Have you had sickness, death, perhaps with all the extra bills? If so, you have worry enough without worrying about money.

Come to us. We will loan you the cash you need in a long time, do it with as you please, and allow you to pay it back in small, regular payments arranged and explained by yourself.

OHIO LOAN COMPANY,
205 Masonic Temple Building,
Portsmouth, Ohio.

How The Churches Fared On Converts

According to the best figures obtainable, Trinity Methodist church reaped the greatest harvest among the Billy Sunday converts, nearly double, in fact, over the converts that expressed preference for other churches. It is said that more than 800 people who went forward during the meetings selected Trinity as their church. Just how many of these were re-consecrated is not known, and will not be for some time.

The First Christian church was second, hard pressed for that position by the Second Presbyterian and Manly Methodist churches. About 500 converts selected the Christian church, and 450 each at the Second Presbyterian and Manly Methodist.

United Brethren, First Baptist, Bigelow and Grandview Avenue Christian churches will add about 250 to their fold, providing all converts join the church of their choice.

MAGNETS:
The tea cakes I sent you were made from Gold Medal Flour. ROBERTS.

Meetings Start In the Churches

That a great effort will be made to keep up the redemption work started in Portsmouth by Rev. Sunday can be gleaned from the fact that in nine churches special services will start on Monday evening and continue indefinitely while in four others a series of special meetings will commence Wednesday evening.

Services will begin Monday at the following churches: Trinity Methodist; First Presbyterian; Bigelow Methodist; Central Presbyterian; First Christian; Kendall Avenue Baptist; First Baptist; United Brethren and German Methodist.

On Wednesday at Free Will Baptist, Second Presbyterian, Manly Methodist and Grandview Christian.

Rev. E. E. Violett, who has gained much fame by his success in the evangelistic field is here to conduct the meetings at the First Christian church assisted by the pastor, Rev. E. J. Meachem. Rev. Violett is accompanied by his wife and singer, Mr. Fred Sala.

Home From Liverpool

Mr. and Mrs. Si Straus returned Monday from East Liverpool, where Mr. Straus conducted a magnificent sale at the Reliable Store in which he has a half interest.

To Open Store

Ed Russell, who was for many years employed by Sommer Bros. is going to engage in the hardware business on Gallia street.

Monday he took a lease on Clemens Bros.' building near Gay on Gallia, and now occupied by a dry goods store. Mr. Russell, who is an all-round experienced man in the business will open a first class store.

Clemens Bros., are going to install a plumbing shop in their building now in course of erection.

To Have Service

Rev. A. Preston Gray, pastor of the Grandview Avenue Christian church, desires us to state that Wednesday evening a series of meetings will begin at his church and continue this week and next, and possibly longer. Rev. I. W. Wynne, a noted evangelist of the denomination, will preach. He is an earnest evangelist. His home is Greencamp, Ohio.

Talks To Women

True to his promise to hold another meeting for women only before leaving Portsmouth, Rev. Billy Sunday held a farewell service at Bigelow church Monday at the noon hour. The church was packed, and at the end of the noted evangelist's half hour talk, fifteen accepted the invitation, bringing the total of conversions while in this city up to 5,224.

Elected To Council

At a special meeting of the New Boston council Saturday evening, Burke Lawson was elected to fill the unexpired term of J. O. Grubbs, whose resignation followed his removal to Portsmouth.

An ordinance was passed to pay the salary of Marshal Fitch, and $250 was transferred from various funds to the police fund.

Club to Have Rehearsal

The Alhambra Club will hold a rehearsal tonight, at which measurements will be taken for the elegant costumes to be worn at their minstrel, to be given at the Grand on February 23d.

W. of W. dance at Kendall's hall next Tuesday night. 10-3

PNEUMONIA CLAIMED VICTIM

Death claimed an estimable lady, when Mrs. Rosa Timmonds, wife of John Timmonds, of 177 East Eleventh street, died Sunday night. Pneumonia was the cause of her taking off, and she was sick one week. There are three living children, namely: George, Fred and Grace.

Deceased was 33 years old. She had no church connection, but was a practical Christian and active in all good works. She was a good neighbor, and as a wife and mother was faithful and true. The bereaved husband is the well known and popular driver. The funeral will take place from the house Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mother Died At Delaware

R. B. Leasure, an N. & W. operator at Vera, was called to Delaware, O., Monday by the death of his mother. She was 78 years of age and had been ill with pneumonia for some time past.

Attack Of Diphtheria

A 17-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hicks of 463 East Sixth street, developed diphtheria on Sunday. The home was quarantined Monday.

TIME CARD ON THE N. & W.

The new schedule on the N. & W. went into effect Sunday. The most important change locally is that the noon eastbound train No. 16 will make no more stops between here and Ironton. It will arrive at Kenova earlier and make connection with eastbound C. & O. train No. 6.

RUNAWAY IN THIS CITY

The police received a letter from Chief Carter of Columbus on Monday asking them to search for William Boehm, a 17-year-old boy who disappeared from home Feb. 9th. The boy is said to have been seen on the streets of Portsmouth Saturday afternoon.

WAS TAKEN TO ATHENS

Lafayette Lovejoy who was adjudged insane in probate court last week was taken to the hospital at Athens on Monday.

Has Gone to New York City

Lewis Bragdon, of the Bragdon Dry Goods Company, left Monday for New York, where he will buy spring goods. He will be quartered at the Breslin Hotel.

WAS NAMED AS DEPUTY

C. E. Noel has just been appointed district deputy for Eastern Kentucky of the Woodmen of the World. He will remain in South Portsmouth for the present but expects to move to Lexington later.

Delighted With Arizona

Cards from Charles Pettingall and bride report they are delighted with their new surroundings at Phoenix, Ariz. They have taken apartments in a flat building. Charley has been nursing a severe case of pink eye but hopes to be able to resume his business duties in a few days.

TO BUILD A GARAGE

Councilman Wm. E. Cook will soon build a garage in the rear of his property at Fourth and Gay streets occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lewis. It will be a modern little structure.

THE BRICK MEN HAVE BIG KICK

Washington, Feb. 13.—Brick makers in the Ashland and Olive Hill district, including those at Portsmouth and Ironton, Ohio, have filed a complaint with the Interstate Commerce Commission against numerous southern railroads, alleging that the rates charged them for shipments to southern markets are excessive and unjust, as briefly told in Saturday's dispatches.

The complainants are the Ashland Fire Brick Co., of Ashland, Ky., Ironton, O., and Hayward, Ky.; the Harbison-Walker Refractories Co. of Portsmouth, Scioto ville and Olive Hill; the Kentucky Fire Brick Co., with office at Portsmouth and works at Haldeman, Ky.; the Charles Taylor Sons Co., of Taylors, Ky.; The Olive Hill Fire Brick Co., and the Davis Fire Brick Co., of Olive Hill; the Ohio Fire Brick Co., and the Pyro Clay Products Co., of Oak Hill.

The railroads against which complaint is made are the Southern Railway, the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, the Norfolk and Western Railroad, the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railroad, the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton Railroad, the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad and others.

Discrimination against the complainants in the matter of freight rates on their products shipped south is alleged as well as favoritism to competitors in St. Louis. It is alleged that a rate of 11½ cents per hundred pounds is a fair rate from the Kentucky points where their freight originates, to points in Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, North and South Carolina and Mississippi, while a rate of 12 cents from the points on the Ohio side of the river would be fair. Instead of these rates it is complained that from 14½ to 24 cents is the rate charged.

The complaint also asserts that the rate to the same points from St. Louis is less than from the Ashland and Olive Hill District, although it is the same or greater from St. Louis and that therefore the railroads are discriminating against them.

An investigation by the Interstate Commerce Commission with an order to desist from charging these excessive rates is asked, together with the fixing by the Commission of a fair rate.

ONE MAN SAID TO HAVE SOLD TO BOTH PARTIES

Though the grand jury returned 41 indictments for illegal voting it was learned on Monday that only 10 persons are involved.

One of the fellows caught it is alleged, had sold his vote to both the democrats and the republicans and indictments had been returned against him for both offenses. It is not known what ticket he voted or which party gave him the most money.

None of the indictments have yet been made public as no warrants have been issued and no arrests have been made. No arrests will be made until after the Supreme court has passed upon the Adams county case, testing the legality of Judge Blair to impose the penalty of disfranchisement on those who are found guilty.

PORTSMOULH SOLDIER IS FATALLY STABBED

Word was received by relatives Monday of the perhaps fatal stabbing of Charles Joseph Reed, a Portsmouth soldier, at Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis.

The message received by the victim's widowed mother, Mrs. Mary E. Reed of East Portsmouth reported that Reed was now in the post hospital and that his condition was fair. No other particulars were given.

"Turk," as the young man was more familiarly known to his friends, is 25 years old and for years he was employed as a lining cutter at the Selby shoe factory. He has been in the Regular army for eight years serving part of that time in the Philippines. He is at present a member of Company M, Tenth Infantry and last visited home a year ago.

Gets Sad News

Patrick Steven sof 1112 Gay street, received a message Monday from Wellston announcing the death of his sister, Mrs. Mary Moran, aged 45, who was a victim of tuberculosis. Mrs. Moran leaves a husband and three children. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens and family will leave Tuesday to attend the funeral.

SEE AUTO ON WEDNESDAY

Safety Director James P. Brennan announces that the public demonstration of the new auto fire apparatus will be made on Wednesday afternoon in government and lower Market squares, beginning at 2 o'clock.

Get Licenses To Marry

Leslie Walter Grady, aged 20, a shoeworker, was granted a license on Monday to wed Miss Hazel Pruitt, aged 17, a shoeworker, both of this city. Rev. Meachain officiated.

Henry T. Bannon and General Supt. Geo. P. Johnson went to Columbus Monday afternoon on important business concerning the N. & W.

SUES FOR A DIVORCE

Rose Rickey, through attorney W. R. Sprague, has brought suit in common pleas court for divorce from Evan Rickey local police character who has been up before the mayor many times recently for beating his wife.

The petition alleges non support and ill treatment. She alleges that on Feb. 12, he beat her and threatened to cut her throat with a razor. Rickey was arrested in police court for whipping his wife at that time. The parties were married on April 22, 1903 and have no children.

Leave For Charleston

Mr. and Mrs. David Ringo and son Walter left Monday for their new home in Charleston. Mr. and Mrs. E. K. S. Clinkenbeard moved Monday to the Kricker flat on West Seventh street just vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Ringo.

Baby Died of Pneumonia

Alva, the 14-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson died of pneumonia at East Portsmouth early Monday morning. The remains were shipped to Cox's Landing, W. Va., Monday afternoon for burial.

Date Set For Artis Trial

Atty. Theo K. Funk received word Monday that the case of Albert Artis, formerly of this city, for the alleged murder of Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, will be tried in Wayne county, W. Va., February 23rd. Mr. Funk will attempt to have the trial postponed a day as he will make an oral argument at Frankfort on the 23rd for a new trial for Mrs. Sarah Hill-Higgins for the alleged murder of Wi Culbertson.

SOCIETY

Persons having news or notices for the social column of The Times will confer a favor by calling Miss Clara Davis, Society Editor, at Home Phone, No. 840, or Bell Phone No. 33. Miss Davis can be reached any day between the hours of 9:30 and 11:30 a. m. and 1:30 and 3 p. m. Should 840 be busy at any time, call Home 33, Home 60, or Bell 33, or Bell 34, and you will receive prompt attention.

Mrs. W. R. Sprague, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, is much better and is now considered out of danger.

Lester Finney, city editor of the Blade, and bride, are preparing to go housekeeping in the Edwards property on Court street.

A lusty baby son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Arthur, of Summitt street, Friday. The father is a Y. M. C. A. employe.

Miss Laura Kanouse, of Dayton, is visiting relatives in Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phillipi have given their baby son the name of George Malcolm Phillipi, a name in five generations of the family.

Sherrad Johnson and Floyd Williams have returned to Cincinnati, after spending a few days pleasantly with home folks.

Mrs. George W. Horton, of Johnson City, Tenn., and Mrs. J. H. Horton, of Kenova, W. Va., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Colley, 625 East Eighth street.

Mrs. Timothy Haverty, of Huntington, has come for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Cryer, of Center street.

William Pursell, of Washington street, who has been seriously ill, has reported a little better Monday.

Mrs. Martin Cook, of East Gallia street, who has been seriously ill with the grip and kidney trouble, is some better.

Mrs. Howard Williamson, of East Second street, who has been ill the past few days, was much better Monday, and her speedy recovery is assured. Mrs. Williamson's illness was pronounced a mild case of diphtheria, Saturday and anti-toxin was administered with immediate beneficial results. Mrs. Williamson is improving so rapidly that she will be able to be about in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bridges are spending a few days in Cincinnati, having gone down Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan, of Buena Vista, were entertained over Sunday at the home of Mrs. James McMahon, of East Ninth street.

Mrs. Charlotte Callahan-Nees, of Cincinnati, who will be recalled as the most beautiful and gifted contralto singer who ever visited Portsmouth, is suffering with a throat affliction that threatens the total loss of her vocal powers.

Ralph Jones arrived home Sunday from New York City to spend ten days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jones, of East Second street.

Charles Sommer spent Sunday in Columbus and unless friends are badly misinformed a certain Capital City young woman will shortly change her name.

G. W. Bruce of Vanceburg, arrived here Saturday for a visit to his nephew, Bruce Hoobler, the Market street clothier.

John Weghorst of Buena Vista, arrived here Saturday to attend the wind-up of the Sunday meetings.

The Misses Elizabeth Reitz and Vilda Jenkins, of Ironton, who came to attend the closing meetings at the tabernacle, have returned home.

The Hamilton Whist Club will meet Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. George Osborn, of East Ninth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Lee Cross returned to their home in Cleveland today, after a few days' visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Peebles, of East Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Swearingen, of Valley, Ky., are being entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kendall, of East Ninth street.

All members of the Westminster Guild of the Second Presbyterian church, are urged to be present this evening at the home of Mrs. John Lowry, of Logan street and car line.

The Portsmouth Reading Club will meet this evening at the home of Miss Anna Ross, instead of with Mrs. B. H. Dillon.

The Progress Club will meet this evening at the home of the Misses Maude and Elizebeth Rockwell.

The Joseph Spencer Chapter of the D. A. R. held an interesting meeting with Mrs. T. C. Anderson, of East Fourth street, this afternoon.

A meeting of the Woman's Literary Club will be held February 24th, the program to be in charge of the executive board. The regular meeting of the club will be held the Friday following, in the Federation club rooms.

Miss Gussie Traub, who has been the pleasant guest of Mrs. Samuel Schloss for several weeks, leaves Wednesday for her home in Columbia City, Ind.

The Matron and Maid Club will meet Tuesday, February 21st, with Mrs. George Weicker, instead of Tuesday, the 14th.

The All Saints Episcopal Daughters of the King will meet Tuesday evening with Mrs. Frank Block.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Davis and daughter, Mrs. Thomas Hayes and daughter, Mrs. Thos. Davies and Miss Ellen Davis formed a party who came down from Ironton Sunday ,to attend the Sunday meetings, and were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Williams.

Mrs. Thos. D. Williams, of Jackson, came Saturday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Williams, of East Second.

Miss Pearl Boyatou, of Haverhill, spent Sunday with Miss Lizzie Heck of East Second street.

The Art Circle will meet Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Henry Heer, of Offnere street.

Miss Beucie Rigdon, who is teaching school at Friendship, spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. Elizabeth Rigdon, of East Seventh street.

THE BEST SECURITY OBTAINABLE

Is first mortgages on well located real estate. Nothing else is accepted as security by The Portsmouth Savings & Loan Company, 406 Chillicothe Street. Such investments can be handled at a minimum expense; and again, the State fosters the growth of all Building Associations by exempting them from all taxes. They recognize their worth as a poor man's bank, where he can get good returns for his savings. This Company pays 5 per cent. on Deposits, payable semi-annually.

Mrs. Clyde Pring, of Christobol, Canal Zone, Panama, is visiting her mother, Mrs. McClain, of East Sixth street.

Miss Myrtle Moult, who has been one of the efficient stenographers of the Portsmouth Steel Company, left Saturday for Detroit, Mich., to accept a similar position with the Detroit Motor Company.

Mr. George Fritz, of Ironton, spent Sunday with home folks.

Mrs. William Howell and sister of Huntington, W. Va., spent Sunday with their father, Mr. Gabler, of John street.

Mrs. John G. Reilley left last week for Baltimore, Md., to visit her brother, Mr. John Lobban.

Miss M. E. Keer, of 40 East Fourth street, who has been very seriously ill with lung trouble, is recovering.

Little Miss Edith Westlake, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is convalescent.

Mrs. Frank Beaver, is visiting Mrs. A. O. Cook, of Catlettsburg, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Blake have returned to their home in Huntington, at the end of a delightful visit to relatives and friends in this city.

The First Presbyterian Young Women's Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. D. E. Thomas, 153 East Fourth street, Wednesday afternoon. The annual election of officers will be held and a full attendance is requested.

All members of the Civic Improvement Committee, who are also members of the Playground Association, are urged to be present at the meeting held Tuesday of this week, at 3:30, at the home of Mrs. Samuel Horchow, chairman of the association.

An elaborate dinner will be served at the Hotel Washington on February 22d, Washington's birthday. Mr. Jordan, proprietor of the hotel, expects to make it the finest dinner ever served in the city, and he generally accomplishes what he sets out to do.

Daniel Wamsley and Mrs. J. P. Wamsley, of Wamsleyville, attended the closing meetings at the tabernacle. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Dalton, of West Second street.

John Slankwiler and wife went to Piketon Monday, to visit a relative, Mrs. Etta Rockwell, who is critically ill.

Mrs. Mary E. Snyder, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, while visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary C. Noel, of West Jefferson, O., is improving.

A most delightful 8-course dinner was served at the Hotel Grimes Sunday by Mrs. C. B. Smith, the proprietor. In honor of Lincoln's birthday, the rooms and tables were tastefully decorated, American flags predominating in the decorations. Small flags were given as souvenirs to each of the many guests. A large number were present for dinner.

Cary Bell and Miss Mattie Arnold, a popular young couple of this city, journeyed to Ironton Saturday, where they secured a marriage license and were married by Squire C. W. Snyder in the court house there.

Mrs. C. N. Grady had as guests over Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Grady, of Ironton.

Mrs. Adam Taylor Grant, of New York, who has been visiting her brothers, Mr. Charles Taylor, of this city, has gone to Denver, to spend a few days with her uncle, Mr. H. C. Burr.

Mrs. J. B. [illegible] returned to her home in Ironton, after a five days' visit with relatives in this city.

Mrs. Charles Kugleman had as guests over Sunday, the Misses Bertha Minard and Mildred Simpson, of Ironton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mitchell have as guest, the latter's mother, Mrs. H. H. Campbell, of Ironton.

Miss Louise Snooks, of Scioto-ville, continues quite ill with typhoid fever. Dr. Lester Keller, of Ironton, was called in consultation Saturday. Miss Snooks is a trained nurse, having graduated from the Keller Hospital Training School for Nurses at Ironton, last December.

Walter Henry, of Ironton, was the Sunday guest of his friend, Mr. Melville Ruthwell, of East Third street.

Messrs. Warren and Maurice Briggs returned to Columbus this morning to resume their studies at the Ohio University, at the end of a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Briggs, of Waller street. Other guests at the Briggs home, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Kemper, of Tokeka, Kans., will remain for a longer visit.

Miss Maude Elam and brother, Elbert, of Ironton, visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Clary and Miss Alice Boren have returned to their home in Ironton at the conclusion of a delightful visit to relatives and friends in this city.

Mr. William Matney, of Rock Camp, spent Sunday with Portsmouth friends.

Messrs. Waldo and George Mittendorf, Benson Davis and Howard Kaiser, of Ironton, were among those who attended the closing exercises at the tabernacle, Sunday.

Miss Cora Stevenson, of Ironton, has taken a position at the Selby shoe factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson Davidson and Mrs. Thayer Davidson and son and daughter, of Ironton, spent Saturday and Sunday with Portsmouth relatives.

Miss Nell Howe's guests, Mrs. Frank Kaiser, Miss Ruth Stroup and Mrs. Eden Kaiser have returned to their homes in Ironton.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Manly church will hold its social meeting, Thursday afternoon in the basement of the church. All new members are cordially invited to be present.

The banns of marriage of Miss Callie Essman of New Boston and Mr. Miller Daly, an employee of the Breeze Manufacturing Company, were published for the first time Sunday morning in St. Mary's church.

Mrs. John Helsenbern returned to her home in Waverly today after a pleasant week spent with her mother, Mrs. John Nichols of McConnell avenue.

Miss Blanche Williams of Wheelersburg, was the guest of Miss Clara Waller, Saturday.

Miss Kate Crichton returned to her home in Wheelersburg today after a pleasant visit with some friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Adams of Ashland, Ky., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sohner of the St. Louis Hotel.

Mrs. Harry Donnelley, wife of the manager of the Wharf Boat came home on Wednesday afternoon from New Matimore, after a pleasant visit in her home town.

The "Alhambras," a club of most promising young men, have just completed the refinishing of their apartments in the "Washington annex and expect to give a house warming soon.

Roger Selby left Saturday afternoon for Washington on a business trip.

Judge A. Z. Blair and daughter, Gladys, left Monday afternoon for Chicago, where Miss Gladys will enter Ferry Hall school.

Miss Marcella Reitz has succeeded her sister, Miss Eleanor Reitz as stenographer in the office of I. Reitz & Co., in the Masonic Temple.

Miss Eleanor is now visiting relatives in Cincinnati on her way to Denver, Colorado, to remain indefinitely as the guest of her brother, Mr. John Reitz and other relatives.

Rufus Dupree has succeeded Miss Marcella Reitz as bookkeeper at the Carlyle Brick Plant.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Gabler's guest, their daughter, Mrs. William J. Howell, has returned to her home in Huntington, W. Va.

Mrs. A. H. Davidson of Huntington, W. Va., recently visited her relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warner of Ironton and Miss May McDougal of Ceredo, W. Va., returned to their respective homes today after a pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fenzel of Grandview avenue.

Miss Bertha Gillilan's guest, Miss Ethel Gillilan, returned to her home in Columbus, Monday.

Mrs. Howard Lawrence has returned to her home in Huntington, W. Va., at the conclusion of a pleasant visit with her Portsmouth relatives and friends.

Ed Wellman, formerly of this city, and wife were here between trains Monday en route from a visit in Catlettsburg to their home in St. Joe, Mo. It was Mrs. Wellman's first trip East. Mr. Wellman is doing well in the cement contracting buisness in St. Joe.

Mrs. James Williams is visiting her brother, Mr. Orril Trone of Circleville, O.

Little Dorothy Eck, the pretty little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Eck of Park avenue, celebrated her tenth birthday anniversary last Saturday afternoon by delightfully entertaining a number of her little school friends and neighbors. Various games and music was indulged in by the merry children after which delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Eck, mother of Dorothy, who was ably assisted by Mrs. Margaret Lehman. The guests also contributed many lovely presents as well as their presence and departed wishing Miss Dorothy many happy returns of the day.

Died At the State Hospital

The remains of Mrs. Ed Fritz, wife of a Rome, O., liveryman, and who died at the Athens asylum Saturday night are expected here tonight. Undertaker Lyn will remove the remains to Sand Springs for burial.

A GOOD WOMAN IS CLAIMED BY DEATH

Mrs. Lucinda Foster, mother of Contractor O. D. Foster, and widow of the late O. D. Foster, died Sunday evening at her home on East Fourth street, aged 71 years. She died of grippe and complications. Her maiden name was Lucinda Shaw, and she was born, reared and married in Washington township. She was married September 25, 1860. Six children were born, namely: O. D. Foster, Ulysses Grant, Henry E., William K., Ora B. and James O. U. S. Henry and James O. are dead. Deceased was formerly matron of the Old Ladies' Home. She was a member of the First Baptist church, and of the Ladies' Aid Society of that church.

The funeral will take place Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, Rev. McAfee, pastor of the Baptist church, officiating. The interment will be in the Carey's Run cemetery.

Miss Mattie O'Neal, primary teacher in the public schools at Catlettsburg, Ky., and nephew of A. W. Thompson, recently paid a visit to the public schools in this city.

GOLD DUST IS PAY-DIRT FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Gold Dust is to the housewife what "Pay-dirt" is to the miner.

Read the unsolicited testimonial which Stewart Edward White recently gave **Gold Dust** in his book "The Mountains," Page 181:

"Even if you do not intend to wash dishes, "bring along some Gold Dust. It is much "simpler in getting at odd corners of obstinate kettles than any soap. All you "have to do is to boil some of it in that "kettle and the utensil is tamed at once."

When a work-dodging man has to wash dishes you may be sure he is going to find "the easiest way." Mr. White evidently found it in the use of **Gold Dust.** More than a million housewives agree with him; you will if you once try **Gold Dust.**

Gold Dust cleans everything—read directions on the package for a full list of its accomplishments.

Use **Gold Dust** for washing clothes and dishes, scrubbing floors, cleaning woodwork, oil-cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brasswork, cleaning bathroom pipes, refrigerators, etc., softening hard water and making the finest soft soap.

Gold Dust is sold in **5c** size and large packages. The large package offers greater economy.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago
Makers of Fairy Soap (the oval cake)

"Let the GOLD DUST Twins do your work"

The wife of a famous cartoonist writes us that the best way to clean diamonds and other precious stones is to "soak them over night in a bowlful of Ivory Soap and water. Shavings of the soap dropped into warm water are best. In the morning, rinse thoroughly with hot water, and behold! they are as bright as when received from the jewelers."

Try it!

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

COFFEE

Does do work that many don't suspect.

Quit and try well-made

POSTUM

"There's a Reason"

The Valentine SILKS

Are Now on Dress Parade At Marting's Silk Counter

We invite you to come and see these new and beautiful patterns that the designers have perfected in these spot proof, Shedwater, foulards. Their high lustre combined with their excellent quality and the beautiful patterns makes them so attractive that you simply cannot resist them. **Be Sure to Make Your Purchase From This Assortment This Week While it is Unbroken! It Will Pay You.** Even if you don't intend buying buying a new Silk Dress this season you ought to see these. Width 23 and 24 inches.

Price . . . . . 75c and $1.00 yd

New Spring Cotton and Silk Wash Fabrics Are Now on Display

We have received such a big new variety of these fabrics during the past few weeks that we have decided to put them on sale at once and give those buyers who are attending the Silk Sale an opportunity to view the new wash fabrics too.

Sheer fabrics are quite correct this season and consequently you will find them in abundance here.

Price . . . . . 15, 25, 35, and 50c yd

New Imported Scotch Zephyr Ginghams Are Here For You

We can assure you that the high quality in these new Ginghams really puts them in a class by themselves while the patterns are so pretty that you will want twice as many as you need after seeing them. Width 32 inches.

Price . . . . . 25c yd

NEW PATTERNS IN FLAXONS

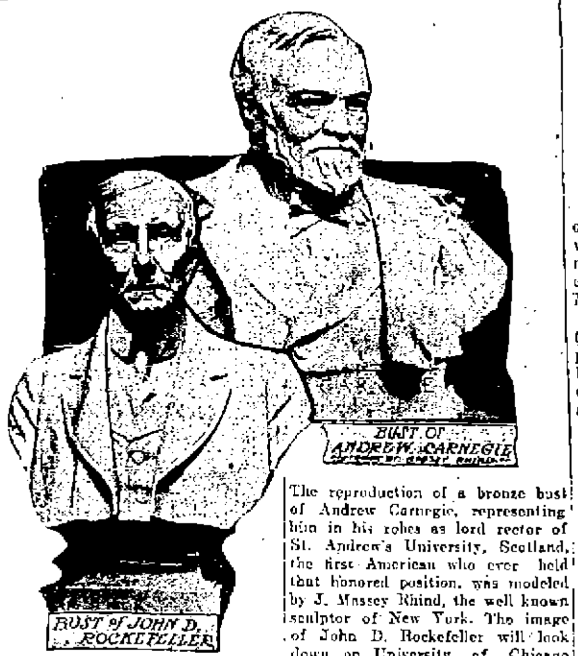
Whites and colors in the assortment. This splendid fabric will again be in great demand this season so buy early.

Price . . . . . 25 to 35c yd

The Marting Bros. Co.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE. 12, 14 AND 16 WEST SIXTH STREET.

Have Given Away Fortunes



The reproduction of a bronze bust of Andrew Carnegie, representing him in his robes as lord rector of St. Andrew's University, Scotland, the first American who ever held that honored position, was modeled by J. Massey Rhind, the well known sculptor of New York. The image of John D. Rockefeller will look down on University of Chicago students at their meals hereafter. The figure has been placed on the mantel above the big south fireplace in Hutchinson commons. It is the work of William Couper, a New York sculptor.

New York, Feb. 13—The two men of modern times who have been most lavish in giving money for philanthropic purposes have had life size bronze busts made of them recently by well known sculptors.

J. T. MILLER WAS TAKEN VERY ILL

Lying unconscious on the floor of his bedroom John T. Miller was found Sunday morning by members of his family. A physician was hastily summoned and Mr. Miller soon revived.

Some apprehension was felt that he had sustained a stroke of paralysis. When W. W. Severs, his son-in-law made the discovery Mr. Miller was writhing in agony and was unable to get up.

Mr. Miller responded speedily to medical treatment and Sunday evening his condition was considerably improved. He is still a very sick man and owing to his age his relatives are considerably alarmed.

Mr. Miller was at his farm on Saturday and it is thought he contracted a heavy cold.

Mrs. Etta Haskins Died Early Sunday

After an illness extending over a year, death Sunday morning at [illegible] claimed Mrs. Etta Bailey Haskins, wife of Thos. D. Haskins, a shoe salesman. For many weeks her condition had been extremely serious, and the relatives were prepared for the worst.

Characteristically, Mrs. Haskins fought bravely against the inevitable. It was not to be, and as many people were wending their way to church Sunday morning, she sweetly lapsed into everlasting sleep.

Born in La Moon, North Dakota, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bailey, May 5, 1885, Mrs. Haskins when quite young accompanied here parents to Dayton, where they resided for a number of years. Eight years ago the family moved to this city and lived on East Eleventh street. On October 11th three years ago, Mr. Bailey died suddenly. For over a quarter of a century he had bought ties for the Pennsylvania railroad.

At his deathbed Mrs. Haskins was married to her husband, who at that time traveled for the DeWitt Shoe Co. of Lynchburg, Va. To their union were born two little sons, Frank, aged two years, and Tom, aged thirteen months.

Mrs. Haskins is also survived by her grief-stricken mother, Mrs. W. A. Bailey, two sisters, Mrs. A. W. Goodman and Miss Lillie Bailey, and one brother, Willard. The final summons came at the home of Mrs. Bailey, 18 West Sixth street, where Mrs. Haskins received devoted attention and care from loving hands. She came home to die January 1st. Prior to this time she spent a year and a half in Lynchburg, Va., where Mr. Haskins made his headquarters.

Singularly Mrs. Haskins died on the same day of the month on which she was married. Prior to her illness she was a beautiful, buxom girl full of vivacity and ambition, and her death in the bloom of life is surrounded by pathetic circumstances. She had been hopelessly ill for over a year with a complication of diseases.

The funeral will be held on Tuesday, the exact time having not yet been set. Rev. J. W. Dunning, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of which she was a member, will officiate, and burial will be made in Greenlawn.

Ed Knittel Operated Upon

It became known Monday that Ed Knittel, a local baker, ten days ago underwent a serious operation in the Good Samaritan hospital in Cincinnati. He was not so well Sunday and two of his sisters, Mrs. Frank Graf and Miss Mayme Knittel were called to his bedside.

Has Gone South

Jake Linck, who recently went to Cincinnati presumably on a short business trip is now in Oklahoma, where he owns some lots.

Before returning he will probably go on to New Orleans to attend the Mardi Gras.

When he departed for the Queen City Linck had no idea of going to Oklahoma. He wired for his grip Saturday and the boys sent his whole outfit.

Big Tree Is Cut Down

"Woodman, spare that tree," went unheard Monday morning when Tom Moore cut down the big tree that for years has stood majestically in front of the old Holy Redeemer church on East Sixth street. It had shown signs of decay.

BECOME ATTACHED TO THE TEMPORARY HOME

Dr. Robertson says he and the members of the Second Presbyterian congregation have become attached to their little tabernacle and will be loath to leave it. It has been a pleasant and comfortable home for them during the erection of their new church building. They have become accustomed to the saw dust floor and rather like it, and say to that extent Sunday's huge structure was nothing new to them. It will be three weeks at least before the congregation moves into the finished part of the new building. One objection to the temporary structure is that is that since the Sunday meetings began the number of members has so increased that sardines in a box are a roomy company in comparison.

Big Machine Is A Wonder

The huge concrete making machine at work on the site of the new high school building is disposing of ten tons of gravel every day. The huge gravel pile is fast disappearing. The concrete foundation is well under way.

Says Store Is Success

J. W. Sprinkle, of Chillicothe, who formerly conducted a music store in the Turley block, came down from Chillicothe Saturday to mingle with friends. He says the Chillicothe store is a big success.

Mgr. Nonnen Not So Well

Mgr. Nonnen, who was able to be up most of last week is again confined to his bed. However he remains bright and cheerful and he has many callers. John Heisel continues to take care of the aged priest.

Al Bodmer, a Carey's Run merchant lost a tarpaulin somewhere in the West End Saturday and will appreciate its return by the finder.

George Reinfrank shipped three car loads of household effects to his new farm place, near Chillicothe.

Judge Dever Saturday returned from Jackson where he had an important case in probate court.

Local Man Wedded

Among marriage licenses issued in Cincinnati Saturday was the following:

"John Shepperd, 28, Portsmouth, O., and Elizabeth Stehly, 26, 140 Mulberry street. The Rev. Mr. Hickey."

Post Card Shower

When Hal Kugleman, foreman of the Keystone Press Printing Company, arrived at the office on Monday morning the first thing that his eyes got sight of was a large pack of postal cards all of which reminded him that he was exactly 40 years old on that day. The designs on the postals run from the modest daisy blossom to the terrible bull dog and each bore accompanying appropriate remarks as to his past life and the life which he will encounter in the future.

New Island Is Forming

A new island is forming in the [illegible] river, just below the N. & W. bridge. The lower end of the [illegible] will soon be all islands.

MACHINERY FOR BAKERY

[illegible] machinery for August [illegible]'s new down town bakery arrived from Cincinnati Saturday.

CHICKEN POX IS EPIDEMIC

[illegible] Henry Mershon, who [illegible] the city Saturday reports [illegible] epidemic of chicken pox [illegible]. The squire's wife [illegible] all with la grippe

- - The Salvage 16th Semi-Annual Clean Sweep Sale! - -

The Tariff Taken Off Altogether!

There is no Duty Exacted From This Port. All Goods Go Out to You Free of Duty.

Profit means nothing to us now. Gain is a word that has been put out of business here. Sell so as to make room for incoming stocks, that's why we care not for profits, but are willing to pocket the loss. Lots of cold weather yet to come. You needth e goods. so don't lose any time getting here.

Two Strikes Have Been Called on You. The Third One Goes Over the Plate Shortly.

This Sale Will Be Over And You The One That's Out.

TERRIFIC RECORD BREAKING BARGAINS! Men's Hemstitched Fast Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, worth 10c; only six to any one customer 2c

WONDERFUL PRICE CUTTING! Men's Fancy Hose, also plain black and tan, seamless, fast color; the best 15c hose we ever had. As many as you want 6c

REMARKABLE VALUE GIVING! 25c Silk Four-in-Hands, 9c. An Eastern tie maker's stock of fine ties, sacrificed; all neat, reversible ties in fine silks; 25c ties at 9c

TERRIBLE PRICE DESTRUCTION! Men's and Boys' Linen Collars. All styles; the greatest collar close-out ever. As many as you want, each 1c

50c MEN'S FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR 29c.
Here is a tremendous bargain, quoted below the price we paid a southern mill and also means the loss of the freight charges, but no matter we must unload, remember these men's fleeces are white back not brown. Men's 50c fleece lined underwear at 29c

$20.00 MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS $7.97.
Listen, these garments are the topnotchers of style, the acme of make and perfection of fit. All our swell suits that are worth $20 including worsteds and Cassimeres. See them in our display windows, priced at $7.97

$1.50 RED WOOL UNDERWEAR 79c.
High grade wool underwear at a lower price than we can get them from the mill today. All sizes, $1.50 wool underwear 79c

50c WORK GLOVES 24c.
Men's lined and unlined work gloves bought direct from H. Banoy, McKees Rocks, Pa., below the price, 50c Work Gloves ..24c

25c SILK FOUR-IN-HANDS 9c
An Eastern tie maker's stock of fine ties, sacrificed; all neat reversible ties in fine silks; 25c ties at 9c

$3.50 BOYS' SUITS AT $1.49
We took a number of real fine suits and placed them in one big lot to sell at this price. Many of them are worth more than $3.50, but we are bound to sell them out completely; so here they go at $1.49

$1.50 MODEL UNION MADE SHIRTS 69c
We were enabled to secure a quantity of these for less than their cost to make. They are handsome shirts, all hand laundered and strictly fast colors. A big line of these $1.50 shirts to choose from at 69c

75c MEN'S CAPS AT 34c
Men's fine corduroy and wool caps with inside fur bands. No use of freezing the ears, 34c will buy one of these 75c caps.

50c ASTRAKAN GLOVES AT 19c
Men's and Boys' 50c Jersey and Astrakan Gloves priced at 19c for rapid selling.

$1.50 CORDUROY KNEE PANTS 79c
D. B. Sachs Pants Co. quit business and sold us their entire balance of winter merchandise. Boys' fine peg top English Corduroys worth $1.50, to sell quickly only 79c

$3.50 MEN'S CORDUROY PANTS $1.60
Another big drive in pants from Sach's, Cincinnati. Men's and Young Men's Fine Tyruna Corduroys, made peg top, belt straps, welt seams and cuff bottoms. An elegant $3.50 value during this clean sweep sale $1.60

$2.50 MEN'S DRESS PANTS 97c
A big Zanesville manufacturer sold us a quantity of high grade heavy weight Cassimere Men's Pants. There is $2.50 worth in every pair of these, for they are not only well made, but are extra good quality. See them in our display window priced at only 97c

$2.50 UNION-MADE WOOL SHIRTS 94c
Our buyer certainly bought a snap from the Shaw, Welty Company, makers of high grade wool shirts, and now we are ready to part with them without profit; so get in on this good selling. All colors; shirts worth $2.50, only 94c

50c MEN'S WORK SHIRTS 34c
Hershey, Rice & Co., Columbus, O., made shirts all full length, double sewed. If you ever wore one of their best made shirts, you will wear none other. Here they go at about the price of the cloth; worth 50c, for 34c

$2.00 CHILDREN'S FUR HATS AT 69c
Cincinnati's leading makers of hats sold us these, and they are without a doubt the nobbiest, prettiest hats for girls or boys you ever saw. They are asking $2.00 elsewhere for these. Our price for red, white and grey hat is 69c

$8.00 YOUNG MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS $3.37
A New York maker sold us a big lot of fine suits, overcoats, all serge and satin lined, made out of pure wool cassimere. They run in sizes 31 to 36, and there is $8.00 value sewed in every one; but the Salvage Clean Sweep price to you is $3.37

$1.50 CHILDREN'S TAMS AT 10c
Fine Leather Tams, pretty fur tams, beautiful beaver tams, all silk lined; worth $1.50 and more, go on sale at 10c

75c KNEE PANTS AT 34c
Boys' Knickerbocker wool Knee Pants, made with taped seams, worth 75c; priced for rapid selling at 34c

20c LADIES' FLEECE-LINED HOSE 8c
Ladies' Fleece-Lined Hose, heavy weight, good quality, seamless fast black; worth 20c, going at 8c

$15 MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS $5.47
Men's Suits and Overcoats, all neat, this season's patterns, including black cheviots; all sizes, everything to be desired in making and trimming; $15.00 worth of goods at $5.47

75c ROUGH RIDER GLOVES 38c
Girls' and Boys' Rough Rider Gloves lined or unlined; worth 75c; at only 38c

50c POLAR MUFFLERS 29c
Men's and Women's Polar Mufflers, mercerized silk; all colors, worth 50c, only 29c

$3.00 MEN'S COAT SWEATERS $1.49
Men's fine Wool Coat Sweaters, all colors; brown, gray and white, worth $3.00; to close at $1.49

75c MEN'S COAT SWEATERS 37c
Men's brown and blue and gray Coat Sweaters at about the market price of the cotton they're made of; 75c kind at 37c

$8.00 AND $10.00 BOYS' SUITS $3.97
All of our fine worsted and cassimere Knickerbocker Suits, worth $8.00 and $10.00; no matter what the loss, go in this Clean Sweep Sale at $3.97

50c BOYS' COAT SWEATERS 33c
Boys' brown, black and red cotton Coat Sweaters—we don't want to carry them over, and there's several months of cold weather ahead; 50c Coat Sweaters go at 33c

$6.00 MEN'S PANTS AT $2.97
Men's finest Worsted Pants, neat, nobby, pure wool cassimeres, made up high class; a New York maker's close-out included; all $6.00 Pants go at $2.97

BIG MONEY SAVERS TERSELY TOLD
Men's 20c Fleece-Lined Hose ..8c
Men's 35c Yarn Sox 19c
Men's 50c Suspenders 34c
Men's 25c Work Suspenders ..14c
Men's 50c Ribbed Underwear .36c
Boys' 50c Black Sateen Shirts at 29c
Child's 50c Caps 10c
Boys' 15c Suspenders 5c
Men's $1.00 Wool Vests 17c
Men's $1.50 Wool Vests 37c
Men's $1.50 Fur Gloves 79c
Men's 75c Dress Shirts 37c
Men's $2.00 Model Union-Made Shirts 97c
Children 15c Hose, sizes 5 to 7 only 6c
Men's $3.00 soft and stiff Hats at $1.47
Boys' 75c Wool Hats 37c
Boys' 50c Fleece-Lined Union Suits ..... 39c.
Men's and Boys' 25c Peo Brand Rubber Collars 12c

25c GUARANTEED HOSE AT 9c
Heavy weight, guaranteed Ladies' and Children's Hose in black and tan; a new pair free if they don't wear satisfactorily; worth 25c; sale price is 9c

A CLEAN SWEEP OF ALL RUBBERS
Men's cloth top Artics, worth $1.50; Clean Sweep sale price, 89c
Men's $1.00 Storm Rubbers ..79c
Ladies' 65c Storm Rubbers ..49c
Misses' and Children's 60c Rubbers 39c
Men's $4.00 Rubber Boots ..$2.99
Men's $3.50 Felt Boots $2.49

MEN'S $25 SUITS AND OVERCOATS $10.37
All our best Suits and Overcoats are included in this elegant lot, to close them out. Handsome worsteds, beautiful cassimeres, finely tailored. An extraordinary opportunity presents itself to you. Men's $25.00 Suits and Overcoats $10.37

$2.00 MEN'S FUR SOFT AND STIFF HATS 79c
An unlimited assortment of Men's and Boys' fine Fur Hats, in all this season's newest models, worth $2.00, now 79c

$5.00 LEATHER SUIT CASES $2.79
Linen-lined leather Suit Cases, with or without shirt fold, brass lock, worth $5.00; now $2.79

$2.50 WRIGHT'S WOOL UNDERWEAR 69c
Broken lot of Wright's Wool Underwear, if we have your size, this is a wonderful bargain for you; $2.50 Men's Wright's Wool Underwear 69c

50c BOYS' BLUE CHAMBRAY SHIRTS 19c
Boys' Blue Chambray Negligee Shirts, worth 50c; now 19c
Men's Shoes, solid leather, worth $2.00; Clean Sweep price....97c
Men's Goodyear Welt Shoes in patent colt, gun metal and box calf, worth $3.00; going at..$1.97
Men's Dress Shoes, gun metal, patent colt, button or blucher; new lasts, worth $4.00; now.$2.97
Ladies' Shoes, solid leather, worth $2.00; Clean Sweep price 97c
Ladies' $2.50 Shoes in patent colt and gun metal; late toes, all leather; Clean Sweep price..$1.49
Men's Duck Leggins, worth 50c; now 39c
Ladies' Gaiters in red, brown, green; worth 50c and 75c; now 29c

$10.00 MEN'S CORDUROY SUITS AT $4.47
Men's Corduroy Suits, well and strongly made, all sizes; worth $10.00; now $4.47

75c LAMBSDOWN UNDERWEAR 29c.
Men's genuine Lambsdown Underwear. See the label on every garment; worth 75c; this sale at 29c

Entire 4-Story Building. Nos. 216-218-220 Chillicothe St.

The Salvage
PORTSMOUTH, O.

Look For The RED SIGNS And Make No Mistake.

N. & W. MAY HANDLE TRAFFIC FOR C. & O.

Columbus, O., Feb. 13.—It is learned that negotiations are going on between the Norfolk & Western and the Chesapeake & Ohio railways by which C. & O. traffic for the northwest is to be handled by the N. & W. from Kenova to Valley Crossing. At the latter point it will be delivered to the Hocking Valley which is controlled by the N. & W. and go over that line to the Lake.

The arrangement is to be only a temporary one, lasting not to exceed two years and well terminate when the C. & O. completes its double tracking work on the main line and the improvements under contemplation on the Hocking Valley south of Columbus. The latter include the bridging of the Ohio, at a point not yet announced.

The C. & O.-N. & W. arrangement would mean the sending of approximately 500 loads a day over the N. & W. and would mean the employment of a number of additional train crews on the Scioto division.

Home From St. Louis

Charley Mitchell returned on Sunday from a week's business trip to St. Louis and Cincinnati, where he secured a number of good orders ofr the Mitchell Manufacturing Co. While in the Mound City he saw several excellent shows.

IS TO OPEN A FRUIT STORE

John Yanakakis Monday secured a lease on the Johnson room at 133 West Second street. He will go to Cincinnati Wednesday to place an order for new fixtures. He will open an attractive fruit store.

Accused of Stealing.

E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Me., boldly accuses Bucklen's Arnica Salve of stealing—the sting from burns or scalds—the pain from sores of all kinds—the distress from boils or piles. "It robs cuts, corns, bruises, sprains and injuries of their terror," he says, "as a healing remedy its equal don't exist." Only 25c at The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy.

Position In Cincinnati

Mrs. George Gibbs left Sunday for Cincinnati, where she has secured a position. She was until recently employed at the Selby factory.

Is Going to California

Erza Kerr, formerly in the employ of Max Haas, left Monday for Midland, California to become helper in a mining camp bakery at a handsome salary. Erza has worked steadily for the past eleven years without a vacation.

David Stahler has returned from Cincinnati where he has purchased a full line of harness for spring trade.

Refugees In El Paso

MEXICAN WOMEN WASHING CLOTHES FOR THE SOLDIERS
COPYRIGHT BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

El Paso, Feb. 13—This city is crowded with refugees from Juarez who have fled across the Rio Grande to escape the dangers of the insurrection which is centering there. The conditions in Mexico are much more serious than has been generally known, the government having maintained a strict censorship of all the news sent out. The federal officers have colored the news to reflect against the rebels. The approach of Orozco, the rebel general, to the borders of Juarez created a panic, and bankers and business men rushed money and valuables to El Paso.

Stole Portsmouth Shoes, Was Jailed

Columbus, O., Feb. 13.—"I bought the 60 pair of shoes for $5, judge," said John Hocking, a colored man, living near the Leonard avenue viaduct, when he was called upon in police court, to give an explanation of having in his possession 60 pair of shoes which were taken from a Pennsylvania car on its way from Portsmouth to Chicago. "You will have to get a better story than that, John," said Police Judge Osborn, and bound the negro over to the grand jury in the bond of $500 on a charge of grand larceny.

Hocking's home was entered by Detectives Gordon and Rourke several days ago and they found property of all kinds hidden in the cellar.

Noble Work Done By The Salvation Army

Editor Times—The closing of the deal whereby the local corps of the Salvation Army comes into possession of the old M. P. church property on Findlay street marks, we believe, the begining of a new era for this organization in our city. This will give them a permanent home for their work among the people. But, says some one, what is the army doing? Listen! Ensign and Mrs. Phillipson took charge of the corps here three and a half months ago. Then they were only four or five of them to go and stand on the street corner for a meeting. Today they can march out fifteen strong when they are all together. Then there was no Sunday school. Now they have an average of about 40 in the attendance. About 25 people have professed conversion during this time, and one of this number has since died a triumphant death.

But is this all? No. The army fed the poor at Christmas time, and right along are giving out relief in the shape of clothing, shoes, food, etc., to the poor.

They are the poor man's friend. They ever have been, and ever will be.

Envoy Jas Asher of Cincinnati, who is the army's financial agent, is endeavoring to raise the entire $5000 within the next few days, for their property. When he comes to you for a donation, don't turn him down; but give all that you can for this noble cause. Remember that they are reaching people that no other religious organization in the city is reaching. None of this money is handled by the army, the Central National bank having consented to act as treasurer for this fund.

A FRIEND OF THE ARMY.

Want City to Pave Street

The dwellers on Thirteenth street want their street paved, and want it done the coming summer. Most of the other streets of the North End are paved. It will be necessary to either pave Thirteenth or otherwise improve it.

Gallia St. Was Swept

Gallia street was nicely swept by the city machines Saturday, preparatory to the usual Sunday march to the tabernacle. The city administration has been very nice to the Billy Sunday people, and if they could vote here, they would surely endorse the local powers that be.

Grocery Was Discontinued

Mrs. Worth Morgan, who has been conducting a grocery in Rudy Kennedy building in New Boston, has discontinued the business. The Village is overrun with groceries and Mrs. Morgan was not long in making up her mind to retire.

John Hel[illegible] ... [illegible] ... of the [illegible].

NOTED LAWYER A VISITOR IN THE CITY

Attorney Will P. Stephenson, of West Union, was a visitor to the city over Sunday. He was accompanied by his wife.

Mr. Stephenson in discussing the vote boodling in his county stated that all but about 175 vote sellers had been disfranchised. Asked if Judge Blair was going after the 175, he answered affirmatively. He also stated that all the work would be cleaned up in the next two or three weeks.

Want Street Improved

A petition will be presented to city council by Messrs. N. A. Brokaw and Merle Duduit on Wednesday night asking for the improvement of Fifth street, from Waller to Glover. All have raised their lots there. W. R. Graham, it is said, will file a remonstrance.

Is Still With The Company

Lafayette Taylor, Rarden merchant, while in the city Saturday stated that Charles S. Brown of Huntington, W. Va., formerly of The Taylor-Brown Timber Co., has not severed his connection with the company, though it is possible he may do so, sometime in the near future.

Attended The Funeral

Mr. Jacob Minch has arrived home where he went to attend the funeral of his daughter.

Take Charge Of Farm

Alan Jordan, proprietor of the Washington Hotel, has engaged W. W. Bullock and Sam Noel to take charge of his west side farm. Mr. Bullock for the past four years has been in the employ of Judge Walters, of Circleville, and Mr. Noel has been working for Philip Lust.

Came to the Farewell

Judson Brown and A. H. Crawford, of Ladd, Pike county, arrived in the city Saturday to attend the farewell meetings at the big tabernacle. Mr. Crawford is the father of Attorney Mark Crawford.

CURES RHEUMATISM; DESTROYS URIC ACID

The Antidote to Uric Acid Found Gives Remarkable Results.

Immediate relief to rheumatic sufferers, and an absolute, quick, safe cure. This is now assured, for the antidote to uric acid has been

found. This antidote, moreover, is as safe as the air you breathe, yet it destroys every particle of uric acid in the blood and in every tissue, joint, muscle and part of the body.

Mrs. D. G. Hurd, of Fulton, New York, says: "For 7 years I had excruciating chronic rheumatism. I had to be wheeled around in a chair. Doctors said there was no hope. I began to take 'Fuss.' The first dose acted like magic, and about 3 bottles of it cured me completely."

"Fuss" contains no cocaine, opium, morphine, chloral, ether, chloroform, alcohol, or any stimulant or narcotic. It is guaranteed safe. A wonder, too, for gout, lumbago, and kidney trouble.

"Fuss" Rheumatism Cure sold at $1.00 a bottle in Portsmouth by Frank Amann and by all leading druggists, or will be sent prepaid on receipt of $1.00, or 6 bottles for $5.00, by the Fuss Remedy Co., Flint, Mich.

Mt. Joy Farm Case Is Thrown Out Of Court

When the case of state of Ohio vs. Richard Hargard, Mt. Joy man, arrested on a chrage alleging burglary came up for hearing Saturday in mayor's court at *Rarden*, Mayor J. N. Kates promptly dismissed the defendant, in view of the fact that the title to some farm lands was involved in the arrest of the man and which is not within the jurisdiction of justice's court.

Hargard and his wife have been in a bitter controversy with her *stepfather, James Brannon* over the ownership of a farm at Mt. Joy left by her mother at her death a year ago. Considerable grain was raised last year on the place by Charles Taylor, a tenant, who filled the land with the consent of Brannon. The present trouble arose a few days ago when Harggard and wife made their appearance on the scene to assert their rights, which they did by breaking a lock on a building in which the grand was stored and carted the grain away. Then followed Hargard's arrest.

The dispute over the land will now be threshed out in the higher courts.

Splendid for the Blood

"Being all run down last spring I was advised to take Pinkham's Blood Purifier. I tried one bottle, and got such quick relief that by the time I had taken three bottles I felt like a new person. After taking the medicine I gained twenty pounds in three months." —Aaron Winslow, 60 Washington Street, Lynn, Mass.

At this season of the year almost every one needs a reliable blood purifier or spring medicine. This is indicated by that tired, "dragged-out" feeling—humors and eruptions which appear on the face and body,—and unless the blood is purified and enriched more serious consequences are liable to follow.

Pinkham's Blood Purifier

The best spring and blood medicine, is prepared by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, of Lynn, Mass. You know this Company. You know that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard medicine for women; your common-sense tells that the company which owns so successful and valuable a medicine as that could never afford to risk its reputation by putting on the market any other medicine not of the same high degree of excellence. When you buy medicine prepared by this company you get the best, and Pinkham's Blood Purifier is The Best

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?

THE SMILE
THAT WONT COME OFF
Is always worn by the THRIFTY HOUSEWIFE who uses a
WHITE LILY WASHING MACHINE

We give a written Five Year Guarantee that we will replace any casting of a White Lily Washing Machine, that proves defective with that length of time. It is the only machine with such a liberal guarantee.

We also put this machine in your house on a ten day trial, and if it is not as we claim, we refund your money.

Over three hundred in use in Scioto County.

Remember that we are headquarters for Gas Ranges of all kinds, and at all prices.

Deliveries to all parts of the city.

DAVID STAHLER
VEHICLES AND STOVES

WEST SECOND STREET

Carpet Samples

Granite Carpet Samples, extra heavy quality at .... 12½c each

Art Square Samples, extra quality, all wool at .... 25c each

Ingrain Carpet Samples ,best quality of all wool at .... 30c each

Special Rug Value....

Palisade Velvet Hearth Rugs, 27x54 inches at .... $1.15 each

A. Brunner

SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.
Bell Phone 439 W. Home Phone No. 120.

BOY'S

$1.75 and $2.00 Shoes

$1.19

AT

BAKER'S

Big Stock Reduction SALE

45 Gallia Street
One Square East of the Post Office
Above Sun Theatre

DR. H. E. HAWK, DENTIST.

Two years of continuous success has proven to the people that first class dentistry can be done at my prices.

MY GUARANTEE
Goes with every piece of work.

Full upper or lower plates at	$5.00 and $8.00
Gold Crowns 22k	$3 and $4
Bridge work 22k	$3 and $4
Painless Extracting	25c
Painless Extracting with Gas	75c

DR. H. E. HAWK
Third & Chillicothe Street.
Lady Assistant.
Open evenings until 8 o'clock

The Baltimore and Ohio South-Western R. R.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

Departures	Arrivals
No. 50 7 a. m.	No. 51 10:20 a. m.
No. 52 2 p. m.	No. 53 6:35 p. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

Connections at Hamden with main line for all points east and west.

Fast freight service to all points. Business solicited. No trouble to answer questions.

J. E. SANDS, Agent.

Central Machine and Electrical Repair Shop

28 West Fifth Street.
Electrical Contractors
Repairs made on all kinds of machinery.
Agents for Fairbank's Gas Engines and Valves.
Babbit Metals, lace leather, steam hose, etc. gas fitting, installing, heating apparatus, Blacksmithing.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT AT FREUND'S DRUG STORE

We see to it that every customer is waited on promptly—we have plenty of clerks to give the very best of attention to your every want.

GEORGE FREUND
Corner Gallia and Offnere Sts.

A Complete Drug Store

That is just what we have here—one to which you can come for anything in the druggist's line and not be disappointed.

A great stock?

Yes; ten thousand and one different articles. Some are called for fifty times a day; others once or twice a year.

But we must have them all, because you expect to find them here.

Proprietary medicines of all kinds. Toilet and sanitary articles in great abundance and variety.

All prescriptions filled with accuracy by graduate pharmacists of long experience.

WIN NYE
Fourth and Chillicothe.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.
Schedule subject to change without notice

TIME TABLE
In effect Oct. 9, 1910.

West Bound	
No. 1 daily, fast train	7:14 a. m.
No. 3 daily, fast train	1:54 p. m.
No. 7 daily, local	2:20 p. m.
No. 5 daily, fast train	4:33 a. m.
No. 17 d'ly ex Sun local	7:14 a. m.
East Bound.	
No. 2 daily, fast train	2:44 p. m.
No. 4 daily, fast train	11:43 p. m.
No. 6 daily, local	11:31 a. m.
No. 8 daily, fast train	10:31 p. m.
No. 16 d'ly ex. Sun local	7:23 p. m.

Ticket office, 126 Market street Washington Hotel. Both phones
D. A. GRIMES, Agent.
231-236 E. Main St.

HAVE A WANT. FILL IT WITH A TIMES WANT

THE FAMOUS Manhattan

One of the best and up to date Restaurants in the city. Special dinners Sundays and Holidays. Our plank and club steaks are up-to-date. Filed Chateaubriand Tenderloin and all kinds of Hotel meats.

Special evening meals from 5 to 7:30.

Manhattan Restaurant
Mahares Bros, Propietors.
18 Gallia Street.
Both Phones.

Eugene E. Knox, Masonic Temple, Insures anything Insurable.

Norfolk & Western

Schedule in Effect January 8, 1911.

Kenova District—Eastbound.	
No. 18, Daily	7:00 a. m.
No. 16, Daily	11:45 a. m.
No. 32, Daily ex Sun.	7:28 p. m.
No. 4, Daily (fast)	12:01 a. m.
Columbus District—Westbound.	
No. 3, Daily (fast)	3:47 a. m.
No. 33, Daily ex Sun.	7:25 a. m.
No. 15, Daily	3:35 p. m.
Cincinnati District.	
No. 23, Daily (fast)	4:00 a. m.
No. 35, Daily ex Sun.	7:30 a. m.
No. 37, Daily	2:30 p. m.
No. 25, Daily (fast)	3:40 p. m.
Cincinnati to Portsmouth	
Lv. 6:50 a. m.	Ar. P. 10.25 a. m.
Lv. 8:45 a. m.	Ar. P. 11:20 a. m.
Lv. 5:40 p. m.	Ar. P. 9:30 p. m.
Lv. 8:50 p. m.	Ar. P. 11:40 p. m.

Daily.

Pullman sleepers and N. & W. cafe dining cars on all through trains.

For further information, apply to S. B. Adams, Passenger Agent, 420 1-2 Chillicothe street. Telephones: Home, 47; Bell, 67.

Adelaide: Mother says "they can't say anything too good about Gold Medal Flour." Charles.

--In The-- LIGHT of ECONOMY.

And the Getting of Good Values for .. Little Money ..

The Careful Buyer can not overlook the Bargains to be found at this store in the way of GAS MANTLES

The prices and qualities will both please you. Single weave, wood Fibre, Rag Gas Mantles each 6c
Double weave, wood Fibre, Rag Gas Mantles each 7½c
Inverted Gas Lights, with Bead Fringe, and clear shades for 90c

INVERTED GAS LIGHTS

with Bead Fringe and Green shade for only $1.00

Tar Paper and Rubber Roofing at prices that will certainly interest you.

AN OVERSTOCK of 3-ply Tar Paper gives you an opportunity to save. To move same at once, we now offer it at the low price of 85c per roll.

2-ply Rubber Roofing, to move same at .... $1.25 per roll

LAWN GRASS SEED, pound package. Per package 10c

H. Rottinghaus
209-211-213 Market Street.

CONVERTS REACH FIFTY-TWO HUNDRED, COLLECTION PASSES TEN THOUSAND MARK

Sunday's Meetings Have Come To End In Blaze Of Glory

Last Hours Were Most Dramatic

CONVERSIONS	
Previously reported	4216
Saturday afternoon	94
Saturday night	282
Sunday morning	56
Sunday p. m. (men)	162
Sunday p. m. (women)	10
Sunday night (tabernacle)	378
Sunday night (Trinity)	12
Sunday a. m. (Bigelow)	15
Total	5224

BY F. W. SHERIDAN.

Well, friends and fellow citizens, the campaign for the redemption of Portsmouth from a Billy Sunday standpoint, is at an end.

The six weeks series of meetings that have been conducted by the baseball revivalist came to a close at the densely packed tabernacle, Sunday evening, and Brave Old Bill, that tireless, energetic, fiery tongued evangelist, sent his farewell "Amen" reverberating around the four sides of the roughly built pine structure and waved his sweat soaked kerchief to the wiggling, seething mass of people who ran the risk of being trampled under foot to be on the inside at the finish.

Yes, Bill has spoken for the last time. His trunk packed, his ticket purchased, on Monday he left behind him the Peerless City, in which he conducted a crusade the like of which has never before been seen in this section of the grand old commonwealth.

And the fruit of his labors brought more than 5200 converts into the fold and Reverend William was enriched more than $10,000. Great from both a spiritual and financial standpoint! Converts with Bill at the helm, were saved at two dollars per head, while it cost the people of Portsmouth $20 a head for the souls the pastors of the Peerless City were instrumental in bringing into the fold during the year that went over the hill at the close of last December.

Take your pencil and pad and if you are good at proportion, see what Bill has saved the Christian concerned people of this city, despite the fact that he went away loaded to the guards with the spoils of the realm.

However, you will find more about the financial side of the campaign in another part of this issue. This lead will have more to do with the spiritual.

The time slipped around pretty soon. When the campaign started six weeks seemed a year, when peeping into the future. The church members knew that Bill would never stand the first two weeks, for during that period of time he would be down to a frazzle. He went at it with a heavy hand and strong arm. He started out to get sinners right and how he did—drag—for the sinners did. And then he began on saints, and for four full weeks he was shelling their ranks. By the way, there are as many as when he began, for converts have hit the glory-road all sinners. Of a great big proportion can be classed under this head.

Surely filled the expectations of those who were responsible for his coming. They have rejoiced, and as they surveyed the work accomplished by Bill they can turn their eyes toward the stars and send up double thanks to the Father for the showers of blessings that have visited their vineyard and caused a pattering of feet down the saw dust aisles to the glory seats. Well have they the right to exclaim, "Hallelujah! Amen!"

The close of the campaign means much to me—means much to wife and the three little ones at 807 John street. Now the baby will get to see her dad every once in a while, and I will have time to show her the picture books or trot her on my knee. Yes, it means while you sleep, I'll slumber, and Lord, but I'll snore. Six weeks with Sunday is like a lifetime with an ordinary minister—may the good Being above have mercy on those Lima scribes for they surely have something coming their way.

And yet, I must confess that the assignment had its pleasant features. Mr. Sunday and his party are the salt of the earth—great, big, manly men, and sweet lovable women! Go to Sunday when you were tired and you forget it as soon as he grasps your hand; go to Rhodey, grumpy and all out of sorts, and he has you laughing like a country boy at a monkey show in five seconds; visit Ackley, may his shadow never grow less nor much larger, in a surly mood, and that big robust pianist makes you forget the clouds and look only on the sunshine; run into Honeywell when you are out of gear, and he repairs your anatomy in a jiffy. Honeywell is a smooth fellow, don't let anybody tell you otherwise; stumble into "Fred" and you have bumped into the blue sky of nature. The two women, Misses Maclaren and Miller. Well, they are noble hearted Christian women—that's what they are, and they left their sunshine behind them, too.

Great bunch that Sunday party, from the boss clear down to "Fred!" May they grow in grace and in the knowledge of the truth and when it comes their time to face the inevitable, may it be said of them that they wrapped the drapery of their couches about them and laid down to pleasant dreams.

Oh, yes, there is Mrs. Sunday and Little Bill and Paul, and the Airdel dog! Same thing goes for them—all but the dog—he's too confounded homely to ever expect anything in the hereafter than that which will fall to the lot of a common ordinary spitz or a mongrel, bred from a sky terrier and long eared beagle hound!

Reverend William used up practically all of his ammunition while in Portsmouth. He spared neither time nor strength in his fight against the devil and his hosts. He never backtracked an inch and apparently was as strong at the finish as when he trooped into this growing metropolis six weeks ago. He received local, Christian hearted support, and left Portsmouth with the kindliest feelings for the old town and her people. He fought bravely, unflinchingly, never once thought of defeat or reverse, and brought the old ship of Zion into port, her cargo of human freight pulling the seaworthy craft to the water's edge, while all on board were singing that battle cry hymn of the cross, "I've Been Redeemed, I've Been Redeemed, Washed in the Blood of the Lamb."

Yes, the redemption campaign has come to a close. At the big tabernacle where once was light, all is darkness, where once was a wriggling, squirming mass of humanity, now there's nothing but the empty seats; where you heard shouts and songs, you can now catch only faint echoes. The incandescents have been unscrewed and packed in excelsior, the gas lights have been dismantled and the saw dust, crushed into tiny particles by the steady tramp of the sin-convicted, lies as silent as the dirt on a new made grave. That Grand piano that seemed a thing of life in the hands of Ackley, is slowly being covered with dust and that often hammered pulpit stands as a sentinel to guard over the battlefield where sin was licked to a frazzle and where Reverend William Ashley Sunday unsheathed his sword and gave the devil the best run for his money he ever got.

And it was befitting that the last day of the campaign should be the banner one. Those who have not missed a single, solitary engagement, were amazed at the interest shown. Three times was that huge building packed to overflowing, and three times did Rev. Sunday hold forth in all the power of his might. There was no skilly shallying on the Lord's Day. It was business from the tap of the gong and don't you forget it. Sunday seemed to bring into play all his reserve force and for a time it looked as though he would break all records in point of conversions for a single day. He heaped coals of fire upon the heads of the people and pricked the hearts of the sinners as never before. His three messages were powerful ones, delivered with every ounce of energy he could muster. He not only drove home his messages, but he clinched them as well and it was no wonder that some shouted and others danced for joy. Down the choked aisles the sinners came, marching in solid phalanx to the pews of the righteous where peace and comfort was sought as a balm for their sin scarred hearts and consciences. At least that's the way it appeals to me—it's been so long since I was a sinner that I really have forgotten just how it goes.

While there were immense crowds at the morning and afternoon services, you should have seen the mob Sunday night. Why, as early as five o'clock you could not have jammed your way into the board tent with a mallet engine at your back. Thousands were turned away, while the aisles and side walls were banked ten deep—some places fifty. It was necessary to lock the doors to hold back the push, and a conservative estimate places the number present at 8000. It was a wonderful uprising and had the tabernacle been capable of seating 20,000 people it would have been sardined in much the same fashion as marked the interior Sunday night.

Those who came with the expectation of shedding a bucket full of tears, still have 'em for funerals! Some cried, but not many—not near so many as wanted to and expected to. Bill Sunday stuck to his determination not to tell any deathbed stories, or call into use any pathetic incidents that act upon the natures of some people like a geyser near the foot of a mountain. True, when it came time for him to say farewell, you could catch the faint echo of a sniffle as some good sister hit it up for sorrow but they were few and far between. Bill's so used to bidding new made friends good bye that he approaches that part of his task with so much grace and skill as to leave his hearers in a sort of trance like mood and take his departure before the flood gates are opened. Bill's a keen one, bet on him every pop—it's a pipe!

But while he was easy on the parting, don't forget the fact that he lit all over the sinners in his prelude. Never has he been more severe or plain in pointing the way to the cross. He had set his mark at 5000 and to accomplish this it was necessary to bring about 200 lambs into the fold. Did he get that many, you ask! Yes, brother, and then some. When the convert cards were counted it was found that 378 had hit the grit, coming of their own sweet will and proud of the chance to shake the hand of the famous revivalist.

And, glory to God, you ought to have seen the Blade force hit 'er up. For six weeks, Tomlinson and Cline have been the targets of double-distilled and triple extract from the belching guns of Mr. Sunday. There they sat as unmovable as the mummies in Egypt, typical specimens of waiting or running off, etc. But Bill landed them on Sunday night, and the shouts that went up rivaled the shrieks when Shonk and I hit the trail. Cline, with an angelic smile on his well rounded features, seemed to have the call, for he's got in on Tomlinson when it comes to heft, but not piety. At that the good Lord knows they both needed it, and the wonder is they waited so long as they did.

But don't leave the Times out of the convert business. "We" had a representative in the trail hitting proposition. Harry Sickles is now not only a son of veteran, but a son of the cross. He made his way to the front in true military style. And he got a hand that must have warmed him to the innermost.

Wonder why in thunder the people yell so confounded loud wherever a newspaper man hits the glory grit! Is it because they need it more than ordinary people—catch that one if you dare!

Because three newspaper men happened to choose the last night as the most auspicious time in which to capitulate, don't imagine that they were the only ones that walked into the glace of publicity. Adam Pfau, vice mayor of the city, was one of them, and so was Capt. George Davis of Fullerton. Capt. Creed Milstead tramped the saw dust and likewise George Jacobs—no more chicken fights for the Eleventh street butcher. Joe Noel, a farmer was in the bunch, and others whom I could name but won't as I want to listen on to the end.

Suffice it to say that the converts kept coming until the number 378 was reached—the largest number of adults at any one service. It was in the nature of a climax and when I softly whispered to Sunday that the mark of 5200 had been reached he smiled his dandiest and thanked the God above for it all. Sunday is a busy man, folks, but he is never too busy to stop and look the Almighty square in the face thank him cordially for the many manifestations of his goodness to him and his.

And then Sunday did pray! He was as fervent as the pilgrims when they landed at Plymouth Rock long before you or I were ever thought of. He seemed to be inspired at the sight and he talked to his God through the megaphone of faith and warmly thanked him for all he had done for Portsmouth. He took time in his prayer to ask a blessing upon all the people of the Peerless City and The Times is pleased to be able to publish his prayer in its entirety. It will be found on another page.

With the benediction, Sunday's campaign was done. Tired as a dog, he was compelled to shake the hands of thousands, and inscribe his autograph into hundreds of song books. All the Sunday party, for that matter, were busy doing the same thing. The meetings ended in a general love feast and several times I was fearful lest some over zealous sister would call to mind that passage of scripture, "greet ye one another with a holy kiss" and try to work out on me. To be real honest I wouldn't have cared a rap so far as I am personally concerned, but I'd had a hard time trying to convince Mrs. Sheridan that it was a religious kiss—don't you forget it.

Rhody, Ackley, Honeywell, Fred, Misses Miller and Maclaren were almost smothered by the thousands, all clamoring for autographs and then they had to shake hands and before they got through sweat was trickling down their earnest faces like rivers of water. The "Boss" had ducked as soon as he saw an opening, although he, too, had his fill of the farewell greetings.

It was 10:30 when the last person left the building, and now for several days the main topic of conversation in this city will be about the great meeting held on Sunday evening, February 12th. While they are talking about that, Mr. Sunday and party will be laboring at Lima, where Architect Gill has prepared the way, and where they will get after sin and Satan with the same vigor that marked their six weeks engagement in this city. They begin there next Sunday.

In the meantime Mr. Sunday will rest up at his home at Winona Lake. Ackley will spend his time with wife and baby at Philadelphia. Rhody will give concerts in Tennessee, Honeywell will hibernate at Fargo, N. D., Fred will stick close to his boss, while the Misses Maclaren and Miller will visit friends in the northern part of Pennsylvania.

To them all, a fond farewell. May their lots always be cast in pleasant places and may they live long and prosper.

Here is Rev. Sunday's farewell sermons:

Sunday Evening

(Copyrighted by Rev. W. A. Sunday.)

Exodus 8:10, "And he said tomorrow."

For 430 years the Jews had been in Egyptian bondage. They had made brick without straw and bared their backs to the lash of the taskmasters, and they had been compelled to submit to all the barbarities and cruelties that a powerful and a heartless nation could inflict upon those who were their vassals and slaves.

God had told Joseph that He would come and lead them out.

Generation after generation had been born, matured to manhood and still God had not come, until I have imagined that the people had begun to think that God had forgotten and that He would leave them forever to be the slaves of their masters, but God never forgets.

He appeared under the leadership of Moses to lead them out, and old Pharaoh, the king, refused to let the people go, and God was compelled to inflict him and people with plagues after plague, and it was during the prevalence of one of these that the colloquy between Moses and Pharaoh, of which my text is a fragment, occurred.

It was the plague of frogs. They were to be seen and found everywhere. The land stank with their dead bodies, wells, rivers and creeks were filled, and the people were calling for deliverance. Pharaoh sent for Moses and Moses said to him:

"When shall I entreat the Lord that He take away the plague?"

And he answered in the words of my text:

"And he said tomorrow."

I never thought that argued much for his common sense, because he had sent for Moses oftimes and Moses had interceded and God had answered his prayer and the plague had been stayed, and he knew from experience that there stood the only man in the nation that held the secret of the touch with God and that that man of all men could utter the words that God would hear and God would stay His hand and remove the plague. And the people were suffering. They were dying and were crying to God.

"And he said tomorrow."

I say it never argued much, in my judgment for his common sense.

There are many people that are saying: "I wouldn't have said that," but you have been doing it many of you, for five years, and some of you for fifty years.

I believe many have come to this meeting tonight with an honest desire to serve God, but you have put off yielding to Christ, and tonight there are scores, yes, hundreds of you, without Christ, and if God's judgment would fall on you, hell would be your portion. But I pray God you may come tonight and end the struggle.

Who is the man or woman who can arise and honestly tell me that "tomorrow" has never interfered with you, or your wife or your plans?

The thing that has no real existence, the day you will never see. You say tomorrow you will give up some associate or companion, and you say: "I will tomorrow."

You should begin to have money and lay it by for the rainy day that will come to everybody, and you say: "I will tomorrow."

You should yield yourself to Jesus Christ and turn from your sins. You have said: "I will tomorrow."

Tomorrow is a soft couch upon which multitudes lie down and never awaken. It takes an effort of the brain to say:

"I will."

Procrastination, irresolution, laziness, illness and weakness of character are the milestones on the great highway of life which lead over the precipice we call "failure," and there is where you stand. Great opportunities love great company. They always do. They rarely travel alone.

You ought to say "Today" because your influence is needed. At no time or in no place have I ever preached where people have been more ready to receive the gospel or have received it with more respect and attention than in Portsmouth. But from the very first many have hesitated and you have kept others out because of your hesitation.

Tonight finds not only you, but finds them still outside the pale of God's mercy.

And you ought to do it for another reason. That's this: Delays are dangerous. Your heart grows hard and you will drive the spirit away until He will leave you, sir, and I tell you, when the Spirit leaves a man, how different he will become.

Think of the sermons you have had to resist, the tears and the pleadings to which you have had to say no. It has taken years to get into the hardened condition that many of you here tonight are in. Listen! If I were you and had made up my mind that I never would be a Christian, I would leave the building now.

"If I were you and had made up my mind that I never would be a Christian, I would run from anyone who spoke of religion, and if I heard a church bell toll a funeral I would stop my ears, and if ever I saw crepe hanging from a doorknob or a hearse going down the street, I would shut my eyes and I never would darken a church door.

I wouldn't go within the sound of the voice of a preacher if I had made up my mind that I never would be a Christian. I would get out of here now, for every minute of added light makes added guilt to your miserable soul.

And you ought to accept Christ for another reason, that is, because by so doing you will lay up treasures in heaven.

Many people are rich on earth, but they are paupers before God.

Three great men died on the same day. I am not going to tell you this story to suggest anything to you relative to their characters, but simply to tell you that when death came they had to go. One was the King of Spain, another was Hannibal Hamlin and the other William K. Vanderbilt.

Out in front of Vanderbilt's brown stone mansion in Fifth avenue, New York City, assembled 5,000 people on the day of the funeral. A reporter for the New York Sun stood near a group of workingmen and one fellow was heard to make this remark:

"Well, well, well, so that's Vanderbilt in that coffin they are carrying down the steps, is it?" as the pall-bearers came down with the body.

"Yes."

"Well," he said, "boys, I've stood just about here many a time and have watched Vanderbilt walk down those steps, enter his carriage and drive away to Wall street, and he was worth hundreds of millions, and I didn't have a cent in my pocket. Today it's changed. He is coming down the steps without a cent in his pocket and I have—$2."

When death calls you must go, millionaire or hobo. When death comes you must go, and nothing can hold you back. God pity you if you have simply lived for the world.

When Charlemagne died they did this:

They carried him into his sepulchre; they seated him on a throne of ivory inlaid with gold and set with precious jewels; they clothed him in purple robes of royalty; on his head they put a jeweled crown, on his finger a signet ring, in his hand a scepter, symbolic of his power; on his lap a scroll chronicling his deeds and recording his victories on the battlefield. And they sealed the tomb of Charlemagne.

Ages and ages after they broke the seal of the tomb. Time had eaten and gnawed the flesh from the bones, and there on the ivory throne inlaid with gold and set with precious stones sat a skeleton. At his feet was lying a heap of dust which at one time had been his flesh and robes. His crown had dropped down onto his bony shoulders; his ring had slipped from his finger. Time had gnawed the hand that had grasped the scepter, and scepter and all were lying on the floor, and as they fell the scroll unrolled and his hand had fallen open and was pointing to the words:

"What will it profit a man if he gain the world and lose his own soul?"

And he said, "Tomorrow."

I tell you men, the brevity of life is another reason. It is too easy for the hearse to stop; it is easy for the lungs to congest; it is too easy for a blood clot to form; it is too easy for a stroke of apoplexy to knock you down.

Tomorrow! Tomorrow! The doctor may shake his head tomorrow. They may call for a consultation and all will shake their heads.

Tomorrow the church bell may toll.

Tomorrow your name may appear in the obituary notice of the newspaper.

Tomorrow they may telephone for the undertaker to come and embalm you and measure you to tell the grave digger how long to dig your grave. Tomorrow crepe may flutter from the door knob.

Supposing I would come back to Portsmouth five years from tonight. How many of you would respond and take your place where you are?

If I would come back in ten years from tonight, how many of you would come and stand or sit where you are tonight?

If I would come back 50 years from tonight, it would seem like a sepulchre.

It is not necessary to commit some great sin to be lost, just neglect it. Let the merchant neglect his business and he is bankrupt. Let the one who is sick neglect to send for a physician and he will die. Let the man coming to the falls neglect to use the oars and row back and he will be lost.

Caesar had a letter handed to him warning him of a plot against his life, but he neglected to open it and read it. Had he done so he would have saved his life.

When I think that this is the last service of this great effort on the part of God and the Holy Spirit to bring you men and women to repentance, I tell you my heart nearly breaks.

How swiftly the years of our pilgrimage fly,
As the day, weeks and months move silently by;
Our days are soon numbered, death sounds our knell,
We scarcely know our friends till we bid them farewell.
To you fellow Christians I turn with delight;
The grave cannot harm you, your future is bright.
Be faithful, be earnest, temptations repel,
And you'll soon bid this world a smiling farewell.
Farewell, fellow sinners, I'm free from your blood,
My messages delivered, I leave you with God;
I've pleaded, I've entreated, but I could not compel,
And till the Judgment Day breaks oft I bid you farewell!

"And he said tomorrow."
Don't you! Don't you!

Sunday Afternoon

"It is appointed unto men once to die, and after that the judgment," was the text of the sermon.

(Copyrighted by Rev. W. A. Sunday.)

I have a text, a part of which, at least, every man believes in. Someone may challenge the statement and say:

"I don't believe in the Bible as the word of God."

Another may say:

"Neither do I believe that Jesus Christ was the Son of God."

It is appointed unto man once to die.

You believe that, don't you, no matter whether you believe in Jesus Christ, you believe in that much of the text Hebrews 9:27, which reads:

"It is appointed unto man once to die, but after that the judgment."

Then, if you are willing to acknowledge the truth of the first half of that verse, why aren't you man enough to acknowledge that the last half is just as true as the first half

The same God that said:

"It is appointed unto man once to die," which you acknowledge is true, said:

"But after that the judgment," which you have to acknowledge is true or else you are not a man.

We seem startled at the very announcement of the word "judgment." If I could prove to you that this is your last night on earth and that tomorrow morning at 6 o'clock you would stand before God in the judgment, I know what you would do. You wouldn't go out of this building without settling your soul's salvation and you would spend this night on your knees. You would call your wife and children; you wouldn't want them to go to bed. You could be afraid to go to bed and would spend the night making the wrongs in your life right. You couldn't sleep a wink.

If I could prove that this was your last week on earth and that next Sunday night you would be in your coffin, waiting for the funeral on Monday morning—if I could prove that, I know you wouldn't think of business.

I have special reasons for choosing this message today. First—it is a personal question.

It is appointed unto men once to die.

Every man shall give an account of himself to God.

I presume you have those who love you well enough, if you were doomed to die, who would die for you. I know of two, my mother or Mrs. Sunday, either or both of whom would be glad to stand on the scaffold and die for me, but as dearly as they love me, neither could answer for me in the judgment. I have to answer for myself, and you have to answer for yourself.

I have chosen this subject for another reason too with the hope that it will make some of you stop and think, who otherwise might rush on pell mell to hell like stampeded cattle, shutting your eyes to every danger signal that God could flash across your path.

I pray God that as you do down the street, as you tread the sidewalk, your feet may resound back, "The judgment," "The Judgment," and I pray as you turn the dial on the safe to open it tomorrow morning, I pray God that you count the money that is deposited in the bank or what the people come in and pay for, the commodities they purchase, I pray God every cent you take in every whistle you hear blow, I pray God it may flash in your face at night and by the day, "The Judgment," "The Judgment."

I have chosen it for another reason, that I hope and pray it may make you honest and true. Most men out of Jesus Christ are not honest. I don't mean they would lie or steal, or cheat in business or would be impure in their life, but I mean they are not honest about spiritual things.

They say: I'm not a Christian because I don't feel like it.

Great God! Religion isn't a product of the emotions; it is obedience to the command of God whether you feel like it or not. It's not on such trifling childish basis as a matter of feeling.

God commands all men everywhere to repent. It is a command of God. It is obedience to what the Lord tells you to do.

God doesn't hold you responsible for your feelings. He holds you responsible for your will. I know there are some men unbelievers, who are honest in their unbelief, and no one will work longer and harder than I to lead them to belief, and to help them, but I have no confidence in the man who sneers at religion and then tries to get others to disbelieve it because he is not man enough to be a Christian.

And I would rather be the humblest German peasant that ever lived, wearing wooden shoes, clothed in homespun, seated by my cottage, vine clad, over which the grapes hang purple, kissed by the rays of the setting sun as it dies out in the west, with my family about me, my open Bible on my knee and at peace with God through repentance and faith in Jesus Christ and my hopes of glory assured, than to be the

(Continued on page 10.)

TO OUR 22 HUNDRED SUNDAY SUBSCRIBERS

The term for which your subscriptions run will expire with the issue of Monday, Feb. 13.

Every paper will be stopped with that date, unless renewal is received before hond.

The Times will not be sent to any one by mail unless it be paid for in advance.

Sunday's Farewell Prayer

Well, Jesus, the time has come to say Good-bye.

Good-bye, we say it at the grave, good-bye, we say it when the train pulls out, good-bye, we say it when the bridal procession moves away with our daughter or our son. Good-bye, we say it when the ship leaves the dock, good-bye, we say it when the boat swings in to the middle of the river and starts up stream—but in heaven we'll never say good-bye.

Lord, we pray your blessing to rest upon Portsmouth, to rest upon the ministers and help them in their struggles and in their battle. We pray Lord it will rest upon the officers of the churches, we pray it will rest upon the mayor, the city council, the policemen, firemen, postmaster, men of the postoffice, girls of the telephone, in the laundry, girls of the shoe factories and the men and the owners of the establishments, upon the superintendent of the railroad, the station agent, upon the yardmaster, and the master mechanic, and the roundhouse foreman, upon the men down in the machine shop, in the car repair shop, and on the rip track, in the clinker pit, and we pray for the engineer, the firemen, conductors, brakemen, switchmen, for the train dispatcher, for the call boy, the store housekeeper, hostlers, we pray, Lord you will bless all. We beseech thee to do great things.

Don't forget the school teachers, Superintendent Appel, bless them all. The boys and the girls of the graded schools, and that magnificent bunch of young people of the high school, the school board, the business girls, in the stores, the stenographers, and all the girls who have to work for their living and battle for their bread and stand on the auction block to resist the temptations that sometimes almost overwhelm them. Pour out thy spirit upon all classes in this city.

Be thou with us no matter how far apart may be the graves into which we will all sleep, grant that when the trumpet of Gabriel sounds on the Resurrection morning that we shall stand before the King and hear him say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

May the power of God fall upon Lima and other cities, towards which we turn our face. Bless Rideout and the ushers, who have done such magnificent service, the choir, whose music has pulled thousands down the aisles, the newspaper men, whose magnificent reports have helped us to stir this whole section of the country, bless all of them, from the editors on down to the newsies that call them on the street.

Bless the Executive Committee that has so well ministered to our wants, and the entertainment committee, the music committee, bless all who have taken their stand for God. Sweep by thy power through this tabernacle. It won't be very long until this meeting will be a matter of history. It won't be very many minutes until they will say "the meetings are over."

O God, hear us and help us, guide us and bless us, and will thy spirit forgive whatever we might have said and done not to thy honor and glory, for we were actuated but by one motive.

Go with us through our journey in life and when our eyes to earth's glories grow dim, that we will sweep into the gates through the city and shake hands with the multitudes we have learned to know and love in Portsmouth.

Keep us in health and strength take us safely on our journeys, and care for those that remain behind, help them to know wherever we go we will never forget them, we will think of them often, pray for them much, every thought will be a pleasure and every prayer a blessing.

Guide us and we shall praise thee through Him whom having not seen we love.

Afternoon Sermon

(Continued from page 9.)

greatest blatant infidel on earth or in hell.

Years ago, the keeper of a draw bridge down on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. received an order to keep the bridge closed, as a special train was due at a certain time. Shortly after that a big boat whistled for the bridge to turn, and he turned it and started to swing it back, and the machinery would not work.

He strained every nerve, like Samson of old. The special dashed around the curve, onto the partly closed bridge, and down she went. Seventeen lives were lost.

The man's reason left him, his hair turned white as snow, and they took him to the insane department of a hospital in New York City, and there he paced back and forth until, like the prisoner of old, he wore groves in the rocks, and ever and anon, he would stop and grab the grated bars, and the only words he ever uttered were, "If I only had."

There are multitudes here who will say: "If I only had accepted that chance."

I have chosen it because I hope it will make your honest and true, and you will stop making these excuses for not doing God's will.

The judgment is a plan of God. Your conscience is that sense by which you distinguished between right and wrong, between white and black.

Conscience is that which will recall to you the fact that you had the chance to do it and you wouldn't.

I believe God makes every man keep a record like every county keeps a record. The papers are made out, and God will make you keep the record. How will He do it unless through your memory?

Lord Bacon said: "The human intellect never forgets a thing."

At some time in your life all you ever knew or heard will return to you.

King Cyrus could recall by name 25,000 soldiers in his army.

They say of James G. Blaine that he seldom forgot a name or a face.

They say Roosevelt has a marvelous memory.

Moody says he met a Scotchman in Edinburgh who could repeat the Bible from Genesis to Revelations.

Some men have marvelous memories, others forget easily, but when you stand before God and He touches the secret spring of eternity memory will do its work.

Some men have the record of their lives, written before they die. You can spare yourself that trouble, and expense, for God is writing a record of your life and it will be no work of fiction.

God puts in every thing you do. He leaves nothing out.

Did you swear today? It went down.

Did you lie? It went down.

Did you commit adultery? It went down.

Did you sneer at God? It went down.

Did you flatter yourself because you weren't caught in that lie or nobody knew you committed adultery that you will meet it?

You will stand before God and God will touch the secret spring of your memory and you will recall that you did it.

It will all come back. There are thousands of people who would cut off their right arm or gouge out their right eye if they could undo the record, if they would only undo the past. They would give anything in the world if they could only awaken some morning and find it all a dream. God pity you.

Some men plunge into pleasure and try to drown their conscience by drinking.

Conscience is calling them to a better life. I know of men in this town that God is calling to a better life. You will meet your record. A man without a record is a monstrosity. Your record is as much a part of you as your name. And down your deeds go in His book. You will meet your sins.

My friend, Mr. Crittenden, who went up and down the country preaching and establishing homes for fallen girls, was out in San Francisco working and preaching with that object in view, and one day he received a letter, opened it, and it read:

"My Dear Mr. Crittenden: I have been to hear you preach every night you have been here, but there is no hope for me and I am not writing this asking for help or for hope, but simply to tell you what sins does, that you might use it to warn others. I was not always thus. I am a college graduate, married a sweet, beautiful girl. God sent three children into our home. I loved my wife. She loved me. And one day there came one into my home and she tempted me, and I tempted her, and we sinned. I left my wife and I abandoned my children. My wife is dead, broken hearted my children are in an asylum. For a time I supported this woman, then I got so low and debased that I lived on the product of her infamous shame. One night I sat leaning over a greasy card table, down in an underground groggery, listening to the railing and the jeats of Hopkinsing characters and the incarnate friends of both sexes that assembled there and made that cess-pool of hell their hibernating place, when a man came down and shook me and put a note on the table and it read:

"Hurry home quick, Lizzie is dying. That was her name. I picked up my hat and hurried out, and down the street as fast as my drunken steps would carry me. I turned into a dark festering alley, staggered and reeled up a rickety stairway and into a dark and dingy room, where the only heat, light and air came through a transom, and there on a bundle of rags and straw lay a woman dying, and at the sound of my voice and footstep, she aroused herself, sat upright, looked me in the face, and hissing between her teeth like a serpent, she pointed her finger in my face and cried, "God curse and damn you. I'm your victim. You have abandoned me. This is your work. Look on the wreck you have done," and she fell, gasped, her muscles relaxed, and she was gone.

That man will stand before Jesus Christ, and meet his son and the victim, and so will you. Don't flatter yourself that you can hide it. You will meet it. It is appointed unto men once to die, but after that, the judgment.

Who will be there? Principalities, power, the quick and the dead. Listen to the noise shaking the primitive elements. See the lightning leap from the angry death of gloom. Listen to the bitter cry of the smouldering elements of that great conclave. Can your wealth shield you now? Come on, come on, children of ungodliness, outcasts for eternity. It's your farewell gaze upon the fast receding drama. No star floats in the lurid zone to tell you of hope or to cheer your heart. Stand up, stand up, haughty high priest or erring science, and sponsor of the bastard theory of evolution. Hey, blasphemous scoffer. Let the grinning skeletons of misopportunity lean against the tombstones upon which are chisled the epitaphs of your existence and fool-hardiness.

Hey, old skeptic, it's your final trial of unbelief, and you will laugh at the thunder peals of God and the lightning flashes and make fun of the gospel when preached and sung to you!

Come on, you prayerless buffoon. Stand up and tell the world what a fool you were to lead a prayerless life. Come on, princes and plenipotentiaries of intellect. You that magnified humanity and kicked the Bible out, stand up and tell the world what a fool you were. Worshiper of Mammon, idolaters of gain, you had no Bible but your ledger and day book. Go down to your safe deposit vault. Make me power of attorney. I will bring your books to you and you can fondle your stocks and bonds. Come on, you made a fool out of the gold. Come on and tell the world what a fool you were to live and pile up a little money. (It is appointed unto men once to die, but after that, the judgment.)

We have all had our trials. God has heard the evidence. He has passed sentence. It is eternal damnation! Now how are you going to escape? There is just one way, and that is to be pardoned, and there is only one in all the universe that can do it and that is God, and He can do it only on one ground—that you repent and accept Jesus Christ as your savior. If you don't you are damned as sure as you breathe, but accept Him, and God will pass your sentence up.

God has heard your case. He says: "Damnation." That is just but He opened the proposition. He said: "It is just, you ought to go to hell. Bill, but you have accepted Jesus Christ as your savior, and I can't send you." It is appointed unto men to die, and after that, the judgment."

There is just one way to escape and that is to be pardoned by faith in Jesus Christ.

My friend, Frank Smith, was a prisoner in Andersonville. I wonder if there is any old soldier here that was in Andersonville? My friend was captured and taken to Andersonville, and while there, there was an exchange of prisoners and Frank received a little piece of yellow cardboard with the number 56 on it, which entitled him to be exchanged.

In Frank's company was a man who was an infidel. Frank's friends, the soldiers, came and gave him messages which they had scribbled to send to their wives, and his friend, the infidel, picked up a piece of brown paper, scribbled on it and added some verbal messages and said:

"Tell them I'm hoping against hope. I'm so weak I can hardly stand. I never begrudged a man good luck or good fortune before. I don't begrudge you, but I only wish I were going too."

They ordered close with exchanges to fall in line, and Frank started with his friend by his side, talking to him, when Frank slipped him his cardboard and said: "Jim, you take this and go, and when they call the roll out there, you answer Frank Smith, and when they call it in here, I'll answer for you, too, will you?" He said: "Frank, I won't do it." Frank said: "You go, Jim. My father, my mother, my brothers and sisters are dead, and I have not a relative in the world. Nobody would miss me if I did die, but if you die, up in Ohio there is a wife and three little children. She would be a widow and they would be orphans. Jim you go and I'll stay."

He took the cardboard, the tears rolled down his cheeks. He kissed Frank's hand, and Frank said: "That's exactly what Jesus Christ did for you, Jim. We were condemned, and He came and took our place and said: 'You go free.'"

Sunday Morning

(Copyrighted by Rev. W. A. Sunday.)

John, ii, 8: "Look to yourself, that ye receive a full reward."

A great many people suppose that after they have accepted Jesus Christ as their Savior, made a public acknowledgment of Him as such and joined a church, that that is all there is to a Christian life. Well, there is something more that comes by way of experience.

"Look to yourself, that ye receive a full reward."

The emphasis should be placed upon the word "full."

John seems desirous of impressing the followers of Jesus with the fact that there are rewards.

It is not a good thing to simply think of the remuneration. You believe when you work in the mill or on the railroad or in the public school that you will be paid your wages, therefore you have faith to believe, and God says:

"Now, I will reward you," so remember that God has promised and He that promises is faithful. I was reading the other day where the crown of Ivan the Terrible of Russia had 841 jewels; the crown of Peter the Great had 867 jewels; the crown of England 1700 jewels.

The crown of Russia today has 2500 jewels. I believe it is possible for the weakest child of God to labor for the Lord and you will receive a crown which will surpass in brilliancy and beauty that which was ever upon the head of any potentate of this earth.

I read in James:

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried, then he shall receive a crown of life, promised to them that love Him."

There is no promise in the Bible that you will not be tempted.

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation."

I think that was especially dear to the early church. The churches now never suffer through persecution, but she has suffered all through her wealth, her worldliness, her indifference, which it seems to be inseparably connected with her wealth.

That is especially dear to the early church and also to the man or woman that has to live a passive Christian life. There are many that have to do that. They stand before God, not to be judged for their sins, for their sins were judged in Jesus Christ, and when they accepted Him as their Savior all their guilt was put away, but they will stand to receive their reward and will be compelled to say:

"Well, Lord, I did comparatively little compared to what could have been done, but I had an aching head, a weak side, an irritated lung, hacking cough; I couldn't be on the firing line. I couldn't be in the thick of the fight. I couldn't sing. I couldn't speak. I couldn't inspire by my presence.

"I was physically incapacitated from doing what my heart led me to do, but I could pray and I did that.

"I could give of my means to help advance the cause and I did that," and if you do your best the Lord says:

"I will see you don't lose your reward."

Don't be afraid of innovations for God and God's truths.

"They that strive for the mastery are temperate in all things."

Paul had been over to Thessalonia and had preached the gospel and they had accepted his message. Now Paul can't go back, so he writes them a letter and says:

"You are my crown of rejoicing."

I love to think about that.

Paul never wrote a letter to the Ephesians. I've seen some places if God will forgive me I'll never go back. And I've been to place and I love to place them upon the roll of honor, where I love to place your community and your people.

There isn't a pastor that hasn't been to places he likes to forget, and there are places where he has been where they treated him so kind that he loves to recall that he labored and worked among those people.

That's the reward that Luther and Wesley and Calvin and Moody and every faithful Sunday school teacher and Christian worker for God wears.

I know what some people in Portsmouth think about revivals and about revivalists, and especially about me. I know all about that. I know what some of you think about revivals.

You might as well bring a baby into the world, tie it hand and foot and fasten it to a cake of ice and expect it to live and to grow physically as to expect that the new converts will make any progress in religious matters if they have to go into a godless, worldly, great big refrigerator of a church.

I know that if some one who has taken their stand would slip and fall tomorrow some of you would say:

"Ha! Ha! Just as I expected."

You miserable old wretch, listen to me!

If a man be overtaken in a fall, ye that are spiritual restore such a one in the spirit of meekness considering yourself lest you also be tempted.

And if you are a miserable old card player you will be a miserable old sneering hypocrite.

If a man be overtaken in a fall, ye that are spiritual restore such a one in the spirit of meekness, considering yourself lest you also be tempted.

If a man be overtaken in a fall—let him alone.

If a man be overtaken in a fall—telephone to the newspapers. Tell the papers to put it on the first page.

If a man be overtaken in a fall—call up "central" and tell her to get everybody on the line. Do not speak to him, you might help him back again. Push him and see if you can't help him to hell. Walk on him and see if you can't trample him deeper. Let him alone. Every tub stands on its own bottom.

"Ye that are spiritual restore such a one, considering yourself lest ye also be tempted."

Now then. Get down into the old Mother Book.

Go to the old Bible and read it for yourself. One of the prolific sources of unbelief and backsliding today is a bottle-fed church, where the whole membership lets the preacher do the studying of the Bible for them. He will go to the pulpit with his mind full of his sermon and they will come to the church with their minds filled with society and last night's card playing, beer and wine drinking and novel reading party and will sit there half asleep.

Great God, it would take forty thousand Gabriels with trumpets to arouse a crowd like that! It's a hard thing for a man to be eloquent to a lot of corn shucks. If you want your preacher to be eloquent you have to be in sympathy with what he is trying to teach you.

Now, then, get down to the old Mother Book. Many a preacher reminds me of a great, big nursing bottle and there are two or three hundred rubber tubes, with nipples on the end, running into the mouth of two or three or four hundred half-asleep, great, big old babies with whiskers and breeches on, hair pins stuck in their heads and rats in their hair, sitting there and the preacher is their wet nurse.

Some old sister gets the "amusement" nipple in her mouth and it sours her stomach, and up goes her heels and she yells. Then the preacher has to go around and sing psalms and get her good natured so that she will go back to church some day.

By and by some old whiskey voting church member gets the 'temperance' nipple in his mouth and it sours his stomach, and up goes his heels and he lets out a yell, and the preacher says:

"What is the matter? If I hit you any place but the heart or the head, I apologize."

The preacher has to be wet nurse to about 250 big babies that haven't grown an inch since they came into the church.

"As new-born babies desire the sincere milk of the Word."

What do you give a baby when it's born. A gristle and a bone? No milk. What do you do when a baby is born, put it in ice house or a refrigerator? No; that's a good place for dead chickens and meat, and butter, and such, but it's a poor place for a baby.

God says we are new born babies in the spiritual kingdom, and like they give a new born babe milk for its physical growth, so you take the Word of God for your spiritual growth. "A new born babe desires the sincere milk of the word." Your spiritual nature grows on milk and food. You can't feed it if you don't go into the Mother Book.

Have your own family prayer. Have your own family devotion. Read your Bible. Go to your preacher, and say: "Pastor, what can I do? Give me the names of some people who have come forward and I'll be responsible for their being in church." Don't add to this burden by criticising and finding fault. Preachers have a long, hard pull.

I remember when our children were learning to walk. I used to put a towel around them and walk up and down the floor and hold it. I used to get so tired I wouldn't know what to do. I don't need to do that now, they can run all day long and never get weary.

I'm not a crank. At least I try not to be. I have not preached about any first, second, or hundredth blessing. I have not talked about baptism or immersion. I told you that while I was here my creed would be "With Christ you are saved; without Him you are lost."

Are you saved? Are you lost? Going to heaven? Going to hell?

I have tried to build every sermon around those questions and steer clear of any thing else, but I want to say to you this morning, in closing, that it is the inspiration of my life, the secret of my earnestness, to never preach a sermon but that I think it may be the last one some fellow will hear or the last I shall be privileged to preach. It is an inspiration to me that some day He will come, but I say unto you all, "Watch for ye know not the day or hour."

I think when my eyes to earth's glories grow dim and I have gone to the last city and preached my last sermon and offered my last prayer and have given the last invitation to be saved, when the death dew gathers on my brow and the death rattle sounds in my throat, and my wife and little one stand around my bedside and I look into their faces, I tell you, in a time and an hour like that, when the world recedes and heaven opens and I burst through the gates into the city and look into the face of Him, who having not seen I love, whatever reward Jesus feels that I have earned, I will feel like taking the crown off my head and casting it at His feet and stand and gaze on His face and say "Jesus, it is reward enough for me to look into your face."

"Look to yourself that ye receive full reward."

Many men will not sacrifice the profits of a crooked business and many will not give up the crooked profits of a good business.

Love of money is keeping many a man from the Lord.

The pleasure loving world offers no hope for you beyond the grave.

There never was a bigger fool than the man who thinks you must drink, lie and commit adultery to have a good time.

The longer you live the less you will enjoy the world, but the older you get the tighter the world will grip you.

It wouldn't be hard to give up sin if you are to get gold; to give up glass if you get diamonds. Then it oughtn't to be hard to give up earth to gain heaven or to give up sin to gain salvation.

I would rather take my stand for Jesus Christ and let the old devils in Portsmouth laugh, than to go to hell and there hear the everlasting sneers of the devils in hell.

It takes the highest type of a man to be a God fearing Christian.

The man who condemns a thing that he does not try is wilfully unjust.

The best way to test the Bible is to do what it says and see if the results will be as the Bible says they will be.

I know from experience that God answers prayers.

All people out of Jesus Christ are sinners.

If there is anything I profess to be it is a past master at skinning hypocrites.

I never saw a man who would want to be disloyal to his country simply because he saw some other fellow whom he disliked being a traitor.

The best people in the world are in the church.

If you want to hide yourself you must be smaller than the thing which you hide behind. Then do not run and attend some two by four hypocrite.

The Lord will say to the hypocrite on Judgment Day: "Please step over on the left, your elevator will be going down in a minute."

Religion isn't a product of the emotions.

God is writing a record of your life, and it will be no work of fiction.

Memory is just as active in the world to come as it is today.

Judgement is a place of meeting; meeting your conscience; meeting your record.

If God would let me go down in hell and preach one sermon, I would depopulate hell in fifteen minutes.

I do not know what power your preacher has, but there never was nor is one whose power would not multiply if you pray.

I find two classes in every church—ruts and anti-ruts.

I'm not afraid of innovations for God.

I have never aspired to be an intellectual preacher.

You want your church to be something more than a refrigerator.

With Christ you are saved; without Him you are lost. I have built every sermon about this.

It takes will of muscle and of brain to say I will.

Men and women, of all the times you've had to fit your souls for hell, I think you've had it in these weeks that have come and gone.

Procrastination, languidness, indifference, are the milestones on the way to destruction.

If ever a floodtide swept down the streets of Portsmouth, it's now.

In no time or place I've ever preached have people seemed more eager or more respectful in listening.

There are men here who are leading their boys straight to hell.

Your hearts grow harder with every resistance.

Saturday Evening

(Copyrighted by Rev. W. A. Sunday.)

You will find the text for my sermon tonight in the twelfth chapter of Mark and the thirty-fourth verse: "Thou are not far from the Kingdom of God."

A man may be very near the kingdom and still be lost, and of all cases of spiritual ruin, to me none is so distressing as that of the man or woman, who under circumstances and in times like these, had been brought near the kingdom and still refuses to take the last step which will land them beneath God's blessing. Of all disasters at sea, none is so distressing as that of the vessel that goes down when the passengers are in sight of their native shore, and they can behold the spires and towers of the seaport city, and they make a bright silhouette, with the blue sky for a background.

Whatever became of this hopeful young lawyer to whom Jesus uttered these words I do not know. Whether or not he ever entered the kingdom to which Jesus said he was so near, I do not know, but I think he did not, for I think that had he done so Jesus would have informed us and not left us in doubt, to guess whether a man came so near a great opportunity and then, like a fool, let it pass by. There is something so attractive to me about his character and something in this young man's make-up and in the attitude he assumed toward Jesus that is so analogous to this meeting and to many of you, and I have brought this message to you for the last night that I will ever preach to you.

Until we are born again by faith in Jesus Christ, we are all equally far from the Kingdom of God. Between a living and a dead person it is not one of degree but of kind. A man is either dead or alive—either saved or lost. A man that has been dead five minutes is just as truly in the realm of the dead as though he had been dead fifty years. Some people are nearer the coffin than others, but they are still alive. Some of you people may be twenty-four hours or twenty-four years from the coffin, but you are still in the realm of the lost—you are still a sinner.

I know that is repugnant to some minds. Some are nearer the kingdom of God than others. Circumstances brought it about.

Circumstances exist in Portsmouth tonight which bring men and women nearer home, which exist in no other city in the state of Ohio, and probably not in the United States. There is no other city in the United States passing through such a great spiritual and moral awakening as Portsmouth is now.

There are elements of character which bring some people nearer the Kingdom of God than others, a condition mind is largely due to the circumstances. You are in a condition of mind to receive the gospel of Jesus Christ that you were not in four or five weeks ago. All these things have brought you nearer the kingdom of God. Think of it! It's a marvelous thing how God's spirit is striving.

Here are men looking into my face, men with great personality and magnificent physique, men with influence and power, men with wonderful mental equipment, and all they need is the secret touch of God's spirit, then they would become all that God has in mind.

It is sad to see things that would be perfect but for the lack of one thing. The lack of that one thing renders all other things of no value or effect at all.

There are many things in this world desirable, but only one thing is necessary. Education is desirable. All honor to the boy or girl that will burn the midnight oil and earnestly delve, and to the father who will deprive himself of the comforts of life in order that his children may not be ignorant. But education is not necessary. God does not require it. God doesn't require you to walk up to heaven with a certificate of graduation from some college in your hand.

Wealth is desirable, but wealth is not necessary. God doesn't require a man to be a millionaire or have a rating in Dun or Bradstreet before he can enter into glory. It's sad to see things that would be perfect but for the lack of one thing. There is a watch, but it has no hair-spring. Yes, it's sad to see things that would be perfect, but for the lack of one thing, and that is the gospel of Jesus Christ in their hearts.

Now, there are direct agencies at work to help you. First, a Christian home. There are men and women who were born in a Christian home and were taught Christian principles, and they turn naturally to a thing like this. With other people it is because of companions. There are people who have walked down to the front through the influence of companions has kept them out. There are men in heaven because of the influence of companions, and there are men in hell because they chose to go with the wrong crowd. The influence of companions.

There are some men who have an innate tendency toward skepticism. They doubt everything. Do not forget the fact that there are two gates that lead to the inner nature of people. One the heart, and the other the head. Some people say: "If you want to get into my heart, convince my reason. Show me the reasonableness of it." That's what I have tried to show you. You haven't had to use your handkerchiefs much in the past six weeks, I could just appeal to your sympathies as well as your reason, and I don't condemn the man who does it.

My sympathies are profound for the man or woman who says that, "Show me that religion is reasonable and sin unreasonable and I'll listen to you." I don't want to say anything bitter. I think their mental agony is deep enough without my ridiculing them, but for the man with the smallest kind of intellect and a big stock of self-conceit, who knows no more about Jesus Christ than a tomcat does about music or a hog does about cleanliness, I have no patience with a man like that. With a fellow who has honest desire to know the truth, I want to help a man who is honestly groping his way in darkness.

The young fellow was a lawyer. I do not believe there is any class of people so exposed to the taunts of infidelity and skepticism as the legal profession. I consider it is for this reason. They live in an atmos-

(Continued on page 11.)

Headache?—It's Your Liver

Too Many People Take Headache Powders When a Liver Tonic Is Needed.

Try Olive Tablets—the Substitute for Calomel.

Dr. Edward's Olive Tablets are the one substitute for dangerous calomel. They do all of calomel's work without any of its bad after effects.

There is no necessity, when you take Olive Tablets, of following them up with nasty, sickening griping salts or castor oil, as you should after taking calomel.

Olive Tablets do not contain calomel or any other mercury drugs; they are a purely vegetable compound, sugar-coated, easy to take, and never gripe or cause weakness.

Thousands of people take one every night at bedtime just to prevent disorder of the liver, constipation, bad breath, pimples, biliousness, etc.

The olive oil in Olive Tablets is a natural laxative as well as a soothing, soothing and strengthening ingredient.

Dr. Edwards, calomel's old enemy, discovered the formula for Olive Tablets after seventeen years of practice among patients afflicted with liver and bowel troubles.

Try them for a week. Take one on retiring nightly.

All druggists sell Olive Tablets in neat pocket packages, 25 tablets for 25c; 45 tablets for 50c.

Made by the Olive Tablet Company, of Portsmouth, Ohio. The F. M. Edwards, Pres.

Tabernacle Notes

The scene at the wind-up of the Sunday meetings was something that will probably never again be witnessed in Portsmouth. The hand-shaking, the singing of "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," the boiling and seething caldron of people in front of the platform, the people standing on the seats, was something to be seen but not described.

Mr. Ackley goes to Philadelphia to spend his vacation with his wife and baby. Mr. Honeywell goes to his home in Chicago and Fred Seibert goes with him. Rodeheaver goes to his old home in Tennessee, where he has engagements, also in Kentucky towns, to give character delineations. The audience insisted that Rody was going to see his girl an allegation which the singing evangelist blushingly denied. Mr. Sunday goes direct to Chicago, where he will rest, nit. Can you imagine Billy Sunday resting? Miss MacCluren goes to Youngstown and New Castle to visit friends, and Miss Miller will visit in Sharon, Pa. From what Sunday, the mean thing, insinuated, her visit in Sharon will last quite a while.

In announcing where the members of his party would spend their week's vacation prior to going to Lima, Mr. Sunday said, "Miss Miller would go to Sharon, Pa. As an afterthought he added. "Miss Miller will stay in Sharon." That sounds of orange blossoms.

The Times reporters who covered the tabernacle meetings are under obligations to Miss Nana Newton, city librarian, and Miss Grace Young, assistant librarian, for courtesies shown them during the Sunday meetings. They were permitted to use the telephones and do much writing on the fine tables in the library. These two estimable young ladies were both in harmony with the spirit of the meetings and were glad to do anything to help them along.

The singing of the Christian church quartette at the men's meeting yesterday afternoon was a pleasant feature. The quartette is composed of Messrs Crabtree, Howland, Adams, and Reinhart.

Fred Seibert will not go to his home in California to spend his vacation, but has accepted the kind invitation of Mr. Honeywell to go to Chicago and visit in his pleasant home. The people nearly shook Fred's arm off last night.

The tabernacle will be a lonesome place after this. The bats and the owls can move in.

Well, it's all over. The bare announcement gives one a kind of creepy feeling.

Mr. Sunday publicly returned thanks to the ministers of Portsmouth, the executive committee, to chief usher Rideout and all the ushers, saying it was the finest corps of ushers he had ever worked with and the best handled. He didn't overlook the newspapers, and said he never had his meetings so well handled by the press, including the cartoonists, as they had been in Portsmouth. He said the headlines were equal to the Chicago product, and when Billy says anything is good as the same article in Chicago it is expert testimony. He spoke of the fine manner in which the members of the company had been entertained in Portsmouth, and that was one of their chief regrets at being compelled to leave Portsmouth. He gave special praise to Miss Katie Bauer, the lady who had charge of the Sunday residence. Billy gushed characteristically over "Katie," as he called her, and if Miss Bauer ever needs a testimonial as housekeeper, she can draw on the Sunday party at sight.

Rody shook hands with everybody that would get within reach of him. He beamed like a Tennessee tulip and was the happiest man alive. The boys and girls pressed forward in brigades, phalands and flying wedges.

Saturday Night Sermon

(Continued from page 10.)

phere of argument. They want to know the why and wherefore that two and two make four, and five and five makes ten, when a man stands before a jury. They train themselves. They live in an atmosphere of argument. I don't believe there is any class on earth more exposed to the taunts of infidelity and skepticism than the legal profession. It would seem as though the religion of Jesus Christ, which is a matter of faith in God, would have very small chance with the legal profession and yet the legal profession has furnished some of the greatest Christians that ever lived. The gospel profession has furnished some of the brightest lights that have ever blazed for Jesus Christ.

The young fellow of my text wasn't far from the Kingdom of God because he was thinking seriously about it, and if you are here tonight thinking about it, don't believe anybody is farther from the kingdom of God than those that don't think, and it is marvelous how little some people think about their soul's salvation and eternal life

This lawyer wasn't far from the Kingdom of God. He attached more to the Spirit than the letter. Jesus stood talking with a crowd of Pharisees and this young lawyer stood there listening, and when the Pharisees were "tied up in a knot," this young lawyer butted in. He said to Jesus: "Master which is the first commandment?" He thought he would show his cleverness. Jesus answered and said: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God." This is the first commandment, and the second is like unto the first, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these." The [illegible] said: "Thou has said well, to love one's God with all the heart, and mind, and soul is more than all burnt offering." [illegible] have done the soul of [illegible] a lot of good to have found [illegible] lawyer, a Jew, that had [illegible] of what Jesus was [illegible]. They made a great [illegible] of bringing the sacrifice to the altar, and he said: [illegible] one's God with all thy [illegible] more than forms, more [illegible] is more than bank- [illegible] your church membership [illegible] people do that but [illegible] what God wants them [illegible] He attached more to the [illegible] to the letter. A lot [illegible] the letter but not [illegible] I wish I had him [illegible] He would deign to notice [illegible] empty headed people who make the work of grace in the heart of a sinner a secondary consideration. I believe if Jesus Christ was on earth today and would deign to notice some of our high church people of all denominations, I think He would say: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."

Go to some fellow and tell him there is something wrong with his hand. He will go to a doctor and the doctor will say: "I'll have to cut that finger off. That man would turn pale. And the doctor would say: "Not only your finger, but you will have to lose your hand." The man would stagger and almost faint, and he would plead: "Oh, doctor, can't you save my finger? Can't you save my hand?" and if the doctor would say: "Not only your finger and your hand, but I must amputate your arm," that man would cry like a child and would beg of the doctor to save his arm. You can go up to that same old sinner and tell him that he is going to lose his soul in hell and he will argue with you. He would turn pale over losing a finger but would argue when you told him that he is to lose his soul in hell. It's marvelous how little some people think.

This young lawyer was trying hard to live up to all the light he had. He wanted to know the truth in order that he might do it. I meet some fellows who think of nothing but argument. They are against every man and think every man is against them. If you are here tonight in that attitude, stop, for you can't win. This young fellow was virtuous, moral, amiable, a gentleman, every inch of him. Nothing of the scoundrel connected with him. I don't say that because he was a lawyer, for some of the most good-for-nothing, God-forsaken people on earth are in the legal profession, but this fellow was a man. He was kind and courteous, a gentleman all the way through. I glance at his character and find him refined, pure-minded. His amiability, his virtue, his morality, and all that didn't save him. If they had saved him Jesus would not have said: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."

No more will your morality and your virtue save, not a particle. If all these things would have brought him unto the kingdom, then Jesus would not have said: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." And I say to you that your manhood, your womanhood, your virtue, your kindness to your wife, being true to your marriage vows, your love for your children, your sympathy, your generosity, your philanthropy and all that, I say unto you: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God," for there are multitudes of people who have all those noble qualities, but they lack one thing, and that is, public acknowledgement of Jesus Christ, and that keeps them out of the kingdom of God.

This young man's manhood, his character and his morality, Jesus beholding him loved him and said: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." And there are multitudes of you just like that tonight.

I wish to God you all would. I want to say it tonight with emphasis. I believe this young man's high-toned principles and morality were all in his favor.

Jesus said to those fellows: "The publicans and the harlots will go into the kingdom of God before thou." He didn't say that because he wanted to place a premium on immorality and vice, but it wouldn't be so hard to convince the publicans and the harlots that they needed Jesus Christ as it would the others. The hardest people on God's earth to convince that they are lost and on the road to hell are the kind, generous, public spirited, liberal, refined, virtuous men and women. Jesus could convince the publicans and sinners quicker than he could the others, but they all had to repent, for God had a plan of salvation the same for all.

I think it is detestable that many a time when a fellow has lived a corrupt, iniquitous life and has repented and turned from his sins, he is trotted out on the public platform and pointed to and the inference given that everything else being equal God would save a harlot quicker than He would a virtuous woman—a booze fighter quicker than He would a respectable man. That's not true God will save anybody that will repent, but the harlots and the publicans will come to God quicker than the others, that's the reason they are saved first. Not that the publicans were better, but they would call upon God before the other people. The last people on earth to come into the kingdom of God during a revival are the respectable, moral, refined, virtuous men and women. Why? It's so hard to make them feel their need of Jesus. It has always been true, it is nothing new. It is nothing for you to blow about. The same old devil that causes you to do it did it in the days of Jesus. You never looked at a man that gives morality dollar for dollar like I do. It's the best thing you have outside of the religion of Jesus Christ, but it's not going to save you. Nowhere in the New Testament can you find where morality will save you. What might be morality in your judgment might not be that in somebody else's. It's necessary to accept Jesus Christ. You say: "Is not that a small thing to keep a man out of heaven?" I didn't make the plan of salvation, so don't ask me. Ask the Lord, that's His business. You wouldn't think of getting on board a ship without a pilot and a compass. It's by the trembling of that needle that they will lead out of the harbor at Liverpool and never deviate two miles. Just by that needle. You wouldn't think of going to sea without that. And it is your acceptance of Jesus Christ that brings you into the kingdom. So don't call a thing small that will land a ship yonder, and don't call a thing small that will keep you out of hell. It may be small in your estimation, but God places the greatest of all on it. There has never been but one other way, and that is to keep the whole law, but we are living in a day when we can't do that. Jesus said: "Whosoever is angry with his brother without cause shall be in danger of judgment. Jesus said: "Thou shalt not commit adultery." But whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after he hath committed adultery with her already in his heart." "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." You couldn't keep the law. If I am bound by a chain with 100 links, I don't need to break every link to get away. Just breaks one link and I am free. James said: "For whosoever shall keep the whole law and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all." Here is a man who will swear but will not commit adultery. Here is a man who will lie but will not steal. Here is a man who will steal, but will not swear. All that sort of thing. That doesn't make any difference. If he breaks a command of God he is a sinner.

Preaching has brought you nearer. Under the influence of sermons you have been brought nearer the kingdom of God. Some of you sit here tonight so moved you can hardly wait until I am through to give you an opportunity to take your stand for Christ.

It is said of Aaron Burr, when he was a student in Princeton, that at a great revival where three men were converted who afterwards became presidents of Princeton, Aaron Burr was so moved that he could not eat or sleep. He went to Dr. Witherspoon to talk with him about it. The doctor said: "Mr. Burr, I would wait until after this is over. I would not yield to this excitement." It is said that Aaron Burr replied: "Dr. Witherspoon, that is what I will do. I'll take your advice." And Aaron Burr is in hell tonight. Look at him, a permaturely old man. He walks down to the seashore with tears streaming down his cheeks, lifts his hands to his eyes and peers across the water looking for the ship upon which his daughter was a passenger and which ship has never yet reached our shores. He stood there and cried: "Of all the men and women that live, there is not one into whose face I can look and call them my friend."

Think of him, at one time vice president, one time attorney general. One time he came within four votes of being president. Tonight he dips his pen in infamy and writes his name high on the scroll of disgrace. Think of it! Think of what a chance he had! He was brought so that he trembled before God, and yet he didn't take the last step to land him into the kingdom of God.

Prayer! There are multitudes of you men who have come down the aisles and you don't know what brought you here. Back of you were the prayers of your mother, now gone to glory. Back of you were the prayers of your wife and the prayers of thousands of people who have never walked the streets of Portsmouth and never will. Thousands of people have been praying for the people here in this city, and little will you know until you reach heaven, and then all will show you to what influence you were most indebted for the salvation things will be made plain. Then God of your soul, and back of you, pushing you to the front were the prayers of people who will never know, and tonight as you sit there, prayers are influencing you to lift you to your feet and bring you to the front.

Here Sunday told the story of a young man who asked to speak a few words in a meeting Moody was holding in Farwell. He said he had been raised in a Christian home but left it because of that atmosphere. While gambling one night he received a telegram to hurry home if he wished to see his mother alive. He decided not to go until the second message came. Then he started but before going home he passed the family plot in the cemetery, and saw a newly made grave, that of his mother. He fell on her grave and wept bitterly. When taken home his first thought was, "My God, who will pray for me since my mother's gone?"

I tell you, sir, don't let these great influences close, I beg of you. Don't let this series of meetings go without finding you in the kingdom of God. The people are working, and praying and pleading for you now as they won't be on Tuesday. Every influence is being brought to bear to induce you. God's spirit is doing all He can. "Thou are not far from the kingdom of God," and I want you to come in tonight, for your good and for the blessing it will be to you.

I should think if you have any manhood left, if hell hasn't put the spark out, that the love of God as shown in a thousand ways would break your heart and you would turn from your sins. "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." I want to congratulate you because you can reach out and touch the door.

It's a dangerous place too, because I'm afraid you will be content to stay there. You ought to come in for your influence.

Say, if you would give away there would be an avalanche sweep into the kingdom of God. It would stagger you. I am afraid you will stand there and be satisfied. God pity you.

I look into this audience and see some old, some young, some rich, some poor, some learned, some illiterate. Many things divide you tonight.

But hear me! Listen to me! In the judgment there will be the cross of Jesus Christ and that is all that divides this audience tonight. You stand there tonight and you haven't the courage to turn your back on your sins and step over the line and come into the kingdom. "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."

Listen, boys. I know of fellows in town that are sneering to keep you from coming. I even know of fellows who make light of religion in the face of this tidal wave of salvation, when God's spirit by His power must have dazzled everybody, yet they sneer and make fun of it. Hear me! The time will come when that blatant infidel will have to die. The time will come when his fevered head will toss from side to side and his bloodshot eyes will roll in their sockets and his swollen tongue will loll in his black mouth. The time will come when that blatant individual will have to die and death will come to claim its own. He will rap, "Who is there?" "I am—Death." "I didn't send for you." "No, I know you didn't, but I have come." "I'm not ready." "That makes no difference. You have had all your life to get ready. I've come." "But I can't go." "You must go, I have come for my own." "But hold on! My God! My God!" Ha, Ha. You said there was no God. You laughed and sneered when you saw thousands of people rushing to the tabernacle, you laughed when you saw them going to the front, business men, grandfathers, professional men. Come on, get ready. "I can't go." "Come on." "Don't crowd me so close to the wall. Don't breathe that cold air in my face, you chill me." "But come, I want you. Come on."

"I can't go."

You have a week to live; you have five days, three days, two days, one day, twelve hours, six hours, three hours, one hour, forty minutes, thirty minutes, twenty minutes, five minutes, forty seconds, twenty seconds, ten seconds. I will count them: one, two three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Telephone for the undertaker. Take him out to the grave yard. Bury him by the side of his mother. She died with her head pillowed on God's immutable promises. Put him by the side of his old father who died shouting, "I am sweeping through the gates washed in the blood of the lamb." He died saying, "Don't crowd me so close to the wall." Yes, blatant skeptic, you have to die some day, you have to die.

Don't let them keep you out. Come on in. "Thou are not far from the kingdom of God." Don't stay there.

Souvenirs at the ELCO theatre Tuesday afternoon and night—good program—new management. 13-2t

Saturday Afternoon

About the only way the last Saturday afternoon meeting at the tabernacle differed from a night gathering was the fact that the chorus was not there. The building was crowded almost to Gallia street. Two long lines of country buggies and carriages were lined upon either side of Gallia street and their owners and occupants were on the inside of the tabernacle.

Mr. Rodeheaver announced that it was desirable to organize a branch of the Home League in Portsmouth, as had been done in all other cities where Mr. Sunday held meetings.

The Home Prayer League is a national institution, with branches all over the country.

Mr. Sunday took no regular text, but his subject was the rich young ruler who sought Christ, but failed when it came to giving up his possessions and following Jesus. He thought it the most sorrowful story in the bible, but said there were today just that kind of young men, and men of all ages, in Portsmouth and every other city. "It proved that men could slip into hell from the very doorstep of heaven. The young man was clean and decent; he had not murdered; he had not stolen; he had not committed adultery. He was just such a young man as any lodge would be glad to have in its membership and he could go in without getting a black ball. Any church in the land would be glad to have him on its board of trustees, or its vestry, its session or its privy council. But he lacked one thing. He could not give up his possessions. He kept away from Christ. I see men and women before me who I have seen night after night at the tabernacle but this is the first time I have seen them at an afternoon meeting. God must be calling them, Christ must be working on them. They are possibly nearer to heaven than they will ever be again if they neglect this opportunity. A few hours more and these meetings will be a memory. These are good people, just like the young man in the bible. They have kept the commandments; they have paid their way in the church. But they lack one thing; they lack the courage to come down the aisle and give their hearts to God."

Mr. Sunday's closing prayer was full of feeling. He referred in a touching manner to the near approach of the end of the meetings. Only a few hours, he said, and the meetings would be only a memory. The tabernacle would be closed, the lights would be out and the stoves would be cold. The doors would be closed. The speaker would be gone, and his helpers, and the great crowds and inspiring music would be things of the past. The great choir of sweet singers would be gone, and the ushers, who have been so faithful, the preachers on the platform, all would be gone, and darkness and desolation would reign in the great tabernacle. He called upon God to move upon the hearts of the people and cause them to come down the aisles as a mighty army in the closing days and hours of the meetings.

He issued a claim call for persons to come forward and 105 "hit the trail," a saying that is no longer slang, but a terse term that has come to be a beloved suggestion to thousands.

Bob Tynes, who travels for the Harbison-Walker Co., spent Sunday with home folks.

BIGELOW IS TO HAVE SPECIAL SERVICES

A series of special services will begin at Bigelow M. E. church tonight. The object of these meetings will be to gather up the results of the Sunday meetings.

All members of Bigelow are requested to be present and give new members a hearty welcome, all who have signed cards for Bigelow or expect to become members should attend these services. The first part of the service will consist of a song and praise service All members who sang in the large chorus are requested to be present, bring the tabernacle song book with you. The service will begin promptly at 7 o'clock.

BILLY SUNDAY

Will be at Lima for six weeks, beginning February 19th. The Daily Lima Times-Democrat for 50 cents for seven weeks, starting the Friday previous. Mail your subscription at once so as to get all copies. 13-6

Horse Was Scared

The horse hauling the Tritscheller Plumbing Co.'s delivery wagon scared at the auto fire truck as it was running to the fire Monday and ran out Chillicothe street. It was stopped before any damage was done.

A NOBLE RECORD

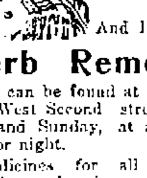
Of many hundreds of thousands of cures forms a well sustained basis for every claim put forth by the makers of DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY as a remedy for many of the troublesome affections which afflict mankind; yet it is not extolled as a "cure-all" by any means. No extravagant promises are flaunted before the public to arouse false hopes in the afflicted. Your neighbors probably know of some of its many cures; ask them.

Through strengthening and arousing the stomach, liver and bowels into vigorous action, digestion is promoted, whereby the blood is enriched and purified, disease-producing bacteria destroyed and expelled from the body, and thus a long list of skin, scrofulous and kindred affections are overcome and sound, vigorous health established.

The "Discovery" contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs, and has its every ingredient printed on its wrappers. This OPEN PUBLICITY places it in a class distinct from the ordinary secret nostrums with which it has no relationship. Physicians, therefore, do not hesitate to prescribe it in bad cases of indigestion, torpid liver or biliousness and in skin and blood affections. People of intelligence and keen discernment employ it. The "Discovery" is a pure glyceric extract of native medicinal roots of great curative potency, and can in no case do harm to either child or adult. The aged find it a great invigorator.

You can learn more about this time proven and popular "Discovery" from the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, a newly revised, up-to-date edition of which is now offered, in cloth covers, post-paid, for 31 cents in one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only; or in paper covers 21 cents. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, R.V. Pierce, M. D., President, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

WELL SUSTAINED



Everybody Knows Wagner And His Great Herb Remedies

He can be found at his office, 124 West Second street, every day and Sunday, at any hour, day or night.

Medicines for all diseases, casual or chronic.

WAGNER'S THROAT WASH for diphtheria, bronchitis, all kinds of sore throat, tonsilitis and quinsy. Guaranteed to cure in three days or money refunded 25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Greatest cough medicine made on earth. Made by Dr. Wagner.

Bell Phone 285 R.
Home Phone X-1291.

GIVE US YOUR ORDER.
Dressed turkeys or chickens or anything you may need for your Sunday Dinner.
MODEL GROCERY,
BRUCH & HURTH.
Both Phones 121-123 Gallia.

BILLY SUNDAY

eats Adam Pfau's bread because it is good.

Grandmother's Table Linen 50c Yd.

It's 50c a yard and wears like 60. Cream, of course, but comes white after the first or second washing. It is 62 inches wide, made of long thread linen, and has not a particle of cotton about it. As you perhaps know, we are the exclusive agents for Grandmothers' linen, so don't be satisfied with something just as good for something palmed off as Grandmothers' linen.

See The New Wash Goods

We have on sale several of the new wash fabrics for this spring and the early shoppers as usual are getting the new fresh patterns and hustling them off to the dress makers. They will be wearing their new dresses when the warm spring days come and many people will not have made up their minds as to what they want. Come and see these fabrics and make your selections early.

BORDERED LAWNS 20c YD. Neat patterned lawns, dainty and new, with colored borders to match. Ideal fabric for summer dresses and the reasonable price brings it within reach of all.

FIGURED WASH VOILE 50c YD. This is a fine mercerized wash voile, with the neatest and daintiest of printed patterns and mercerized stripes. Not a cheap, flimsy fabric, but desirable, popular and stylish. Price 50c yd.

The Anderson Bros Co.
COR. CHILLICOTHE & THIRD STS.

Why We Like SMALL ACCOUNTS

It's because we appreciate the confidence of the people; the confidence not only of the big people who couldn't transact business at all well without some sort of a bank, but also of the people of moderate means who are just as much entitled to protection.

The permanent confidence and respect, friendship and good will of ALL good people is the height of our ambition. So the size of your first deposit is not considered. Your confidence is what we ask: if we have that, we are content.

As to deserving that confidence, well, our record shows what we are. Ask anybody who knows.

The First National Bank
Second and Chillicothe Streets.
Capital and Surplus ....$ 400,000.00
Resources over $2,000,000.00

WHAT'S A JOB WITHOUT A SALARY?

It looks as though Charles Bell recently appointed street commissioner, of New Boston, will have hard sledding in his new position as there is considerably doubt as to whether the necessary appropriations fo street repair can be secured. There are only five members of council at present, G. Grubb having moved away, and two of the members are against the appropriation. Mr. Fitch is protesting strongly against any appropriation.

ROSCOE IS AN ACTOR

Roscoe Ailes, a Portsmouth boy, who has been with a burlesque show, has entered vaudeville and its in Chillicothe at the present time.

Allen Spry Out Again

Allen Spry, who has been quite ill, is able to be out. He still has a bad cold.

FINGER IS MASHED

Philip Moore had a finger mashed by coming in contact with the cogs of a sole cutting machine at the Portsmouth factory Friday.

Asks to Sell Real Estate

Charles Eichenlaub, administrator of the estate of Frederick Halves has filed a petition in probate court to sell real estate for the purpose of paying debts amounting to $863.00. The property sought to be sole consists of 105 acres in Brush Creek township. The land is appraised at $600.00.

STOCK SALE CALLED OFF

Col. Jack Morrow's sale was called off Saturday afternoon owing to a decided scarcity of horse buyers having found a dearth of horse flesh over the state this week.

Plans For New Stable

Plans for Jake Warner's new livery barn were delivered to him Monday by Architects Devoss and Wilson. It will be a fireproof structure.

TO FURNISH THE MUSIC

The Gusto Trio orchestra will furnish the music for the Woodmen of the World dance next Tuesday night.

Moves Family To This City

Fred Ferguson, a pattern maker at the steel plant, has moved his family here from Sharon, Pa. They have rented the John Kyle property at No. 404 1-2 East Eighth street.

VISITS AT OLD HOME

Charles Hoffman, an old Portsmouth boy, now in the restaurant business in Chicago, arrived here Saturday for a visit.

To Undergo Operation

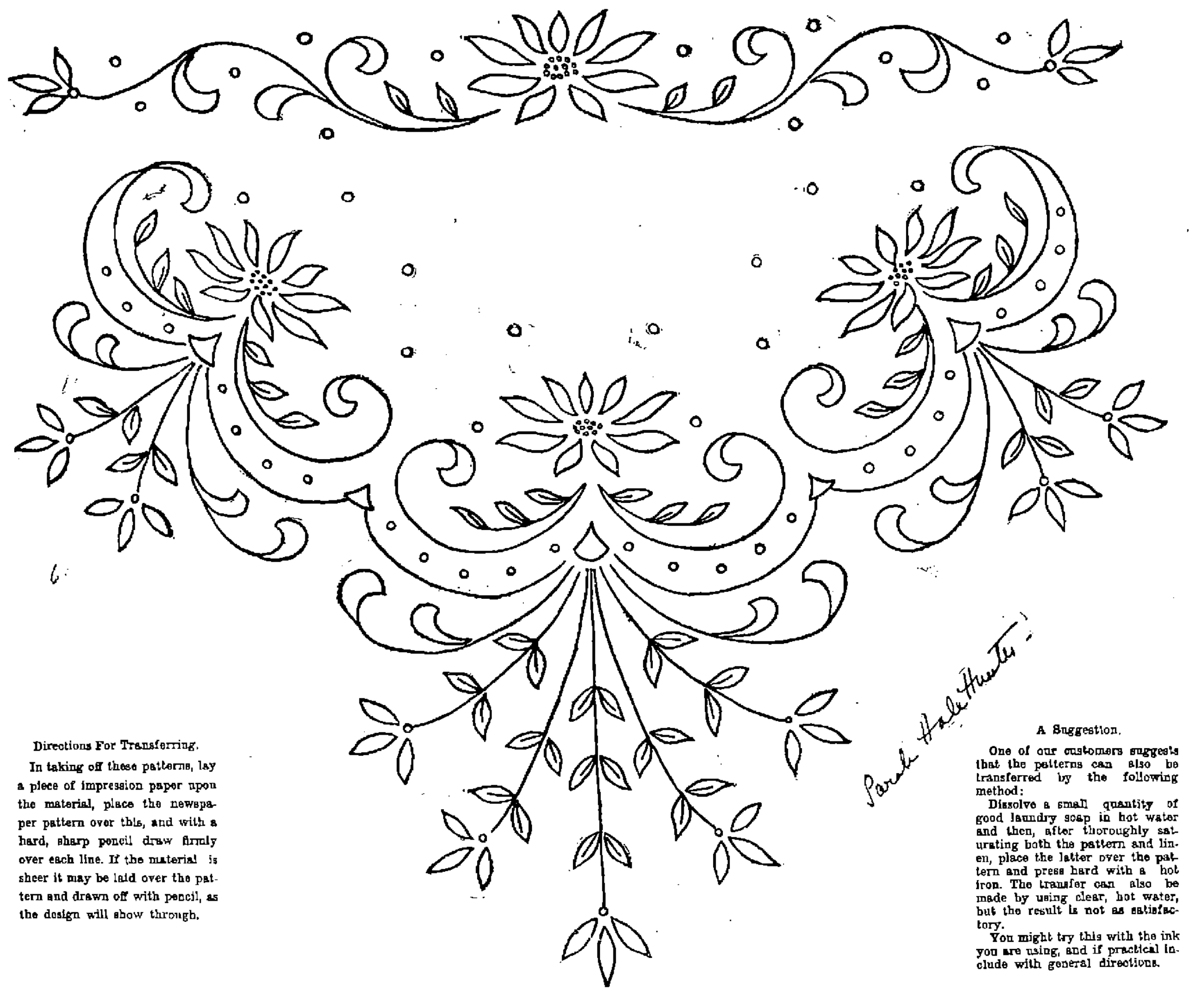
Miss Mollie Higley, of White Oak, Ky., who was stricken with appendicitis Thursday, is reported no better. She will likely undergo an operation in the next two or three days.

Putting Up New Cottage

Cecil Miller is erecting another cottage for rent on his New Fifth street property, just like the one west of it.

A SHIRTWAIST SET

Drawn By Sarah Hale Hunter



Directions For Transferring.

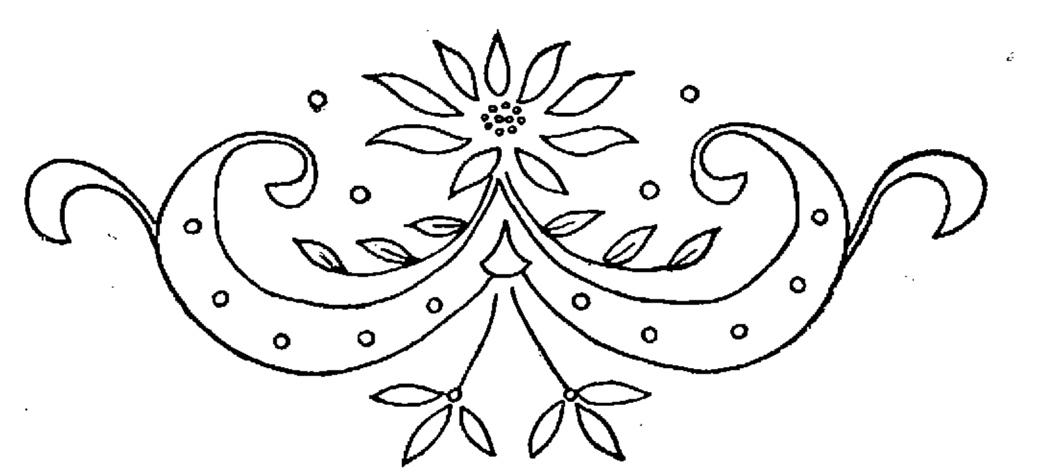
In taking off these patterns, lay a piece of impression paper upon the material, place the newspaper pattern over this, and with a hard, sharp pencil draw firmly over each line. If the material is sheer it may be laid over the pattern and drawn off with pencil, as the design will show through.

A Suggestion.

One of our customers suggests that the patterns can also be transferred by the following method:

Dissolve a small quantity of good laundry soap in hot water and then, after thoroughly saturating both the pattern and linen, place the latter over the pattern and press hard with a hot iron. The transfer can also be made by using clear, hot water, but the result is not as satisfactory.

You might try this with the ink you are using, and if practical include with general directions.



No Patterns of These Designs Are Available

GLADES.

E. N. Lansing is engaged in hauling logs for his father to the Whitemans' saw mill.

Warren Toland had the misfortune of having one of his horses run away while at work Friday morning, doing considerable damage.

A. H. Woten has given up his job of logging to attend Billy Sunday's meetings this week.

We are pleased to see our old mail carrier on the road again.

Billy Vangorder, who has been in the West for some time, has returned home and is going to spend the coming summer in raising poultry. He has already bought some fine stock to start with.

William Flack bought a fine dog of Clyde Cochran. The dogs at this place were all killed last summer.

Miss Mamie Fulton thanks the people for so many beautiful post cards on her birthday. She is especially proud of the one from her aunt, near Salem. As it was very fine.

Noah Shoemaker and wife were visiting their daughter, Mrs. Jonn Fulton Sunday.

Warren Reynolds attended Sunday school at the Glades.

A revival will begin soon at Bloom church, conducted by Rev. Green Willis.

Louise and Clifford Shoemaker were visiting their cousin, Miss Bertha, McDonald, Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Toland returned home Tuesday from near Harrisonville, where she had been visiting her mother.

Charles Pfleger and John Swaim were calling on Jacob Fulton. Charles is one of the great workers in the K. of P. lodge at Stockdale, and is getting new members.

Joe Kellar and brother Gilbert were Jackson visitors, Sunday.

I think the presence of Billy Sunday would help this community. For if there ever was a place needing an old time revival and the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, it is the old Glades. We have not ... had any preaching for a long time.

Emma Pfleger was visiting her aunt [illegible] Mrs. Mary Shoemaker, Sunday.

Sam Gilliland was visiting relatives in the Peerless, last week.

A goodly number of our people went to Portsmouth Saturday and Sunday to hear the great evangelist, Sunday. Among them were: John Fulton and family, Robert Lansing and Miss Almeda Karn and W. A. Lansing and sister, Miss Jessie.

Will Kr... of Upper Sugar Run was calling on his grandfather, Mr. Warren of White Gravel, Sunday.

Misses Maud and Eadle Shear were guests of Misses Lula and Opal Swaim, Sunday.

The K. of P. contest at Stockdale, as to which of the two teams will secure the greater number of applicants for membership, is nearing a close, and how they go in nocturnal cohorts to arouse fit subjects from their peaceful slumbers to get their signatures, and to convert them to the K. of P. faith, we believe, is almost a rival to a Billy Sunday campaign.

Joe Flack was calling on Will Kronk, Sunday.

William Wells, of Stockdale, has banded together an army of knights under his title of major general, and is searching every nook and corner for new material.

Joe Culp and wife, of White Gravel, were guests at Warren Devers's, Sunday.

Martin Conner, who is an aged man, and the principal of our illustrious fox hunters, was out again chasing the fox, Saturday.

Several of our sports gave a fox chase Thursday night, and because the chase did not afford them the interest desired, proposed to turn it into a snipe hunt. They chose two innocent and inexperienced members of their party to do the snipe act down in a deep ravine, while the other parties would drive them in. Whether they held the bag all night or not we do not know, but Gib Keller and Elmer Shear can give further particulars.

Quite a boxing match was pulled off at Floyd Milam's, Sunday. It was the first time most of the boys ever donned the mits, and after boxing a few rounds, they became so puff-chested after a knockout blow was delivered, that it made them feel the equal of Jack Johnson. Much interest is being manifested as to who will win the championship.

DUTEIL'S CORNERS.

Charles Ruth, of Oak Hill, is visiting relatives here and at Powellsville.

Rev. Frank Delawder will preach at Antioch church the coming year.

Mrs. Philip Besco has been visiting relatives at the Peerless and attending the Billy Sunday meetings.

Miss Mary Ruth was visiting Mrs. Moses Martin, of Lick Run Sunday.

Mrs. S. S. Mathiser has returned home, after a week's visit with relatives at Portsmouth and Lucasville. While in Portsmouth Mrs. Mathiott attended the Sunday meetings.

Sherman Ruth was visiting at Powellsville, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jasper Cable, who has been quite ill for the past three weeks, is now able to be up and about.

Walter Duteil has mumps.

Mrs. Squire Weaver was calling on Mrs. Stephen Duteil, Sunday.

Theodore Kerns made a business trip to Ironton, Friday.

James Ruth was at Oak Hill on Thursday and bought a fine horse from Mr. Dever.

Mrs. John Ferrel and family were the guests of Mrs. F. W. Ruth on Wednesday.

Miss Bessie Yates was the guest of Miss Zelfa Faine, of Turkey Foot, Sunday.

McDERMOTT

The Waller Bros' Stone Company is busy moving dirt now for work for the coming summer.

The McDermott Stone Company will begin operations about February 15th.

Contractor Donnelly is busy moving dirt for the McDermott Stone Company.

Bert Newman and Miss Lulu Reed, of the McDermott Stone Company, were married in Portsmouth, last Sunday.

Harry Cooper, of Thompson and Cooper, has sold his interest in the firm to Paris Thompson.

Little Sherman Mershon has been quite ill lately.

Thomas McClure has secured a position with Thompson Bros.

Miss Mae Hurly, the capable young clerk of Joseph Moatz & Company, is visiting friends in Portsmouth.

Sant. Taylor is moving into his property purchased from Frank Vastine, and Frank is building him a new house.

Protracted meeting was postponed one week, on account of the illness of the pastor.

Mrs. M. E. Williams is having material placed on the ground for a new residence, which will be built as soon as the weather permits.

FRANKLIN FURNACE.

Mrs. Fred Feurt is spending a few days in Portsmouth attending the Billy Sunday meetings.

Quite a large crowd from this place are going to hear Billy Sunday Saturday night. They have made arrangements with the N. & W. officials to stop No. 4 here.

Mrs. Bertha Moatz and son, Claude, were shopping in Ironton, Thursday.

William Sillman and brother, Walter, are busy making charcoal.

Wesley Blair has recovered from a severe case of grip.

Mrs. James Rhoudy has been sick recently.

Mrs. Frank Boynton and baby are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Feurt.

Edward Smithline and Catherine Green were married last week. Their many friends wish them happiness.

Mrs. A. J. Hyland is very sick.

Mrs. Sarah Blair has recovered from the grip.

Chas. Moatz is visiting relatives in Portsmouth.

Pearl Arthur is kept very busy these days looking after the farm work for A. J. Hyland.

Mrs. William Hock and Mrs. Frank Hock attended the Sunday meetings last week.

Andy Fisher will move to his farm near Ohio Furnace some time in March.

Anna Snyder has returned here from Ironton, where she has been visiting relatives.

OHIO FURNACE.

There was not a very large crowd at Sunday school Sunday morning, only 25 being in attendance.

Among those that went to Portsmouth to attend the Sunday meetings were Carl Sockle, Forrest Lawless, Henry and Julia Ritter, Thursa and Hazel Kellogg.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haas and family spent Sunday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Seylor.

Mrs. Gilbert Oakes and little daughter, Catherine of Haverhill spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Carl Etterling.

Andy and Joseph Haas went to Battle Switch Friday to seek employment.

Mrs. Chas. Harvey and sister, Lizzie Wilson of Pine Creek, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Mary Tate.

There will be an entertainment given by the school here Friday afternoon.

Frank Adams of Pine Creek and Newton Crane of Portsmouth were here Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gholson and son Charlie, were at the cemetery Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ethel Long went to Haverhill Monday to stay at Jim Hughes.

Mrs. Washington Harvey passed Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Lavender of Junior Furnace.

Warren, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Etterling, who has been seriously ill, is slowly improving.

Miss Laura North who is working in Ironton, is visiting home folks.

Dr. Massie was called to the home of Ollie Hammond Monday on account of the serious illness of their little son, Albert.

Mrs. Chas. Green and little daughter, Gracie spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Gholson.

Guy Bumgarner, Carl Sockle and Miss Thursa Kellogg spent Wednesday evening with Miss Rosa Gholson. All report a fine time.

Chas. Green made a flying trip to Ironton Monday.

Miss Dosia Noell of Haverhill is staying with her sister, Mrs. Carl Etterling.

Al Milliorus was a business visitor in Ironton Saturday.

Tracy Berry left Monday for Virginia where he is going to work.

Mrs. John North made a flying trip to Ironton Sunday.

Howard Kellogg returned home Monday from Waits Station where he has been visiting his wife.

Forrest Lawless was calling on relatives in Ironton Saturday afternoon.

Wm. Kellogg spent Sunday afternoon with his father, Wm Kellogg of Haverhill.

Quite an excitement was raised here Sunday afternoon by a supposed mad dog passing over the hill and some of the men thinking it was a fox, had their guns and dogs after it.

It is reported that a wedding will take place here in the near future, lookout boys and get your bells ready.

Miss Rosa Gholson spent Sunday with Ruth North.

Arthur Green of Junior made a flying trip here Monday.

Henry Ritter spent the evening Sunday very pleasantly with George North.

Mrs. Wm. Hock and Mrs. Ada Hock of Franklin Furnace spent Monday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Joe Haas.

BACK RUN.

Quite a fox chase went through this vicinity Saturday night and Joe Keairns' dog was the leader.

Frank McClintick is right poorly, with something like catarrh of the bowels.

Mrs. Samantha Harger was calling on her sister, Mrs. John Tate.

Mr. Neal, of Flat Woods, ... the Steve Keller farm and has moved on it.

There are so many people ... out and moving away this ... Alex. Blake sold his farm ... the divide, as it is called, ... rented the George Craig ... Blue Run, and will move ...

The big meeting broke ... Blue Run last week, but ... on at Fallen Timber, and ... fine, getting many converts.

Wesley Tritt was helping J. E. Walters butcher Monday.

"The Post Office The Popular Magazines And The People"

A provision has been added to the post-office appropriation bill by the senate postoffice committee without proper notice or public hearing. It provides for an unjust discriminatory and confiscatory tax on the popular magazines. By attaching this provision to the postoffice appropriation bill at the eleventh hour, all opportunity for open discussion and consideration by the people, the publishers and the senate was cut off. It was an un-American, star chamber proceeding, accomplished under presidential and political coercion. If this bill is passed, with the provision which practically exempts from taxation magazines which have not spoken boldly on public questions, many of the popular periodicals will be put out of business altogether and the others without exception, will be seriously crippled. Even if it were possible for the magazines to continue in business under these new conditions, the people would derive no benefit from the measure for until the post office department is taken out of politics, and a business like management installed, it is improbable that any additional revenue collected will be used economically. We urge every friend of honest politics, economical government and a free press to telegraph or write an immediate protest to their Senators and Representatives.

The Curtis Publishing Compnny
The Saturday Evening Post
The Ladies Home Journal
Philadelphia, Pennsyivania

CLERK GOES TO WORK IN ADAMS' CO. PROBE

Clerk O. G. Gorman and his force got busy at West Union Saturday, making records of the Adams county election probe.

It was the first move in that direction Gorman and his deputies have made, they having decided not to make a scratch of the pen until assured of extra compensation. The county commissioners made a minimum appropriation of $2,000, and when Gorman and his assistants get up with that amount, they will quit until further appropriations are made.

Aside from the continued payment of fines, there is nothing to indicate that Adams county has gone through a recent purging. The natives have resumed their occupations and refer to the probe only casually and oftimes indifferently.

The total amount of fines paid to date exceeds $16,000.

No more talk is heard of fraternal organizations expelling members who were indicted or disfranchised.

Baby Son Has Arrived

A baby boy was born to Earl Gorman and wife, of Second and Madison streets, Saturday evening.

Stray Horse Recovered

A horse belonging to a guest of Eddie Harris, of West Third street, wandered away from the stable on Sunday night, but police later located it at Bridges' boarding stable, where it had been taken for safe keeping by the man who captured it.

Mrs. Allen Cameron, wife of the aged constable, has been ill with an attack of la grippe for several days.

Master Edwin, son of Harry Lodwick, is down from Huntington visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Delfert.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.—ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.
A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. Mary Wilson Died On Saturday

Mrs. Mary Wilson, widow of the late John Wilson, died at her home, No. 229 East Third street, late Saturday night of creeping paralysis, aged 73 years.

Mrs. Wilson had been failing for the past four months. Born in Guryn county, Pa., she was married in Hanging Rock, April 27th, 1857, to Mr. Wilson who preceded her in death fifteen months ago. She leaves one sister, Johanna Murphy and two grandsons, Roy and Earl Rheinfrank, who made their home with her. Mrs. Wilson had been a lifelong member of Bigelow Methodist church but on account of ill health had been unable to attend for the past few years.

The funeral services will be held at the home Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. J. N. Eason will officiate.

Sees "Blue Devils" When He Lies Down

I. M. Southworth, the rural mail carrier of Lucasville, who was injured during the holidays when a guy line that was being used by workmen raising a derrick at the Bannon underground railway crossing caught the top of his mail wagon and tore the wagon to pieces throwing Southworth on his head amid the debris ,is still in a very bad shape. He has been unable to work since the accident, and can only sleep while sitting or standing. When he lies down the muscles relax and make a pressure upon the spinal cord, which throws the whole nervous system into a state of turmoil.

Funk says he sees most everything when lying down trying to sleep. Cats, dogs, mice, snakes and blue devils with forked tongues and tails afloat in mirage before his sleepless eyes.

He will probably have to be placed in a tight cast for several weeks to allow the laxation of the muscles to become set in their proper places again.

Baptist Church To Have Services

There will be services in the Baptist church this evening at 7:15. The pastor will preach an evangelistic baptism at the conclusion of the sermon. There will be an opportunity for any to take their stand for Christ.

The pastor and deacons will meet all applicants for baptism and fellowship with the church. The choir is expected to be in their places at all these services. Every member is expected to be present. Give God your time this week.

THE PASTOR.

Mr. Kenrick Had Bad Fall

E. J. Kenrick, the aged Market street wholesale grocer, met with a severe fall in the rear yard of his home on East Ninth street the other day. He is 76 years of age and the fall was a severe shock to him. He was reported able to sit up in bed Monday.

Embalmer Resigned

Oliver E. Burke, who for the past ten months has been connected with the Fuller undertaking establishment as embalmer, has resigned his position. Mr. Burke, who is a Wheelersburg young man, may decide to locate here but is also considering an offer from Columbus. Maurice Atkins, of Topeka, Ind., has succeeded him with Fuller Bros.

Has Gone to Columbus

Jackson Cropper has gone to Columbus to purchase some horses and to attend the annual banquet of the Geier Social club at the Southern Tuesday night.

Street Fair Is Planned

It was learned Monday that Central Labor Council is planning to give another street fair this year. It will likely be held some time in April.

John Lauter Able to Sit Up

John Lauter, the suburban expressman, who fractured a kneecap some weeks ago, was able to sit up Sunday for the first time since his accident.

Three carloads of household goods arrived here Friday for E. G. Hamm and family who are moving to Portsmouth from Midland, Pa., and will reside at 193 East Ninth street.

Albert Gims Quite Sick

Albert Gims, a young traveling salesman for the Jos. G. Reed Co., is again reported alarmingly ill at his home on East Third St.

Caught A Cat

Jack Baker, of South Portsmouth, has been missing chickens for some time past, and so decided to set a trap. Aroused by a racket the other night, he hastily armed himself with a shot gun and hurried out into the shed, only to find a big Tom cat fastened in the steel trap. What Jack did to that cat was a caution.

Souvenirs at the ELCO theatre Tuesday afternoon and night—good program—new management. 13-2t

Abuses People

Gladys Madera Holland, the young daughter of a colored junkman, of John street, was on the police carpet Saturday evening for villifying pedestrians. The girl is said to make a practice of abusing any and everybody who happens in her path. Chief McCarty released her with orders to appear before Mayor Searey, Monday.

James Boyd and Miss Mary F. Colley were united in marriage by Squire Henry Hall, Saturday.

Mrs. Annie N. Lake, mother of Dr. Jos. Lake, has been quite ill for several days.

GOWANS
King of Externals
Stands supreme under every test. Feel secure, keep Gowans in the home. Gowans always conquers Croup and Pneumonia and your doctor assents.
Gowans Preparation was used on my child when it was desperately ill with Pneumonia. Immediately after the second application my physician called and finding no great an improvement ordered its continuance. The child recovered rapidly. G. J. HECKLE, Druggist, 924 East St. Allegheny, Pa.
BUY TO-DAY! HAVE IT IN THE HOME
All Druggists. $1. 50c. 25c.
GOWAN MEDICAL CO., DURHAM, N. C.
Guaranteed, and money refunded by your Druggist

SPENDS MILLIONS ON HIS GERMAN COKE PLANT

New York, Feb. 13.—Charles M. Schwab, the financier, will arrive here on the Mauretania with details of a $5,000,000 coke plant which will operate to supply the Bethlehem (Pa.) Steel works. Both German and American capital is interested in the project. The plant is now being erected in Berlin by Mr. Schwab.

Squire Henry Hall on Saturday afternoon visited his old friend James Justice who is fast failing at his home on the hill. Mr. Justice is 97 years of age.

GROHE NAMED MANAGER AT HAMILTON

Al Grohe, a former Portsmouth favorite, is to manage the Hamilton Krebs again this season. He has signed George Ritty, Pete Pfeister and other well known semi-professional players, and if Orville Woodruff can secure permission from the National Commission to play independent ball, he will also join Grohe's team for the coming season.

Doyle Is Named

Frank Doyle, an old Portsmouth boy has just been selected as manager of the Greensboro team in the Carolina association. For three years he played second for Roanoke and was called the Biddy McPhee of the Virginia league. He formerly resided on West Second street. At present his home is in Greenfield, O.

Magnate Coming

Harry A. Kiene, who is going to take a flyer into base ball for a little diversion will be in Portsmouth Tuesday. His mission is to inspect the ball yard in Millbrook. He is going to give Newark a fine new park and he has heard so much about the local park that he is going to look it over. Kieno is said to be a millionaire.

Wants A Try-Out

A. R. Dorf, who is employed at the Portsmouth steel plant wants to get a try-out with the local Ohio Staters. He says he is a good fielder and a very fair batsman. Dorf was on the lookout for President Gubleman Saturday night, but he failed to locate him. Last year he played with the Steubenville team.

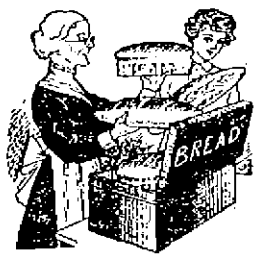
To Train At Newport, Ky.

Red Mack, who is to manage the Pt. Pleasant team in the Virginia Valley League, has arranged for his men to do their spring training at the Weidemann ball park, in Newport, Ky. Mack's team will play some practice games before the season opens and hopes to secure a date with Portsmouth.

New Spring Arrivals at Lehman's

W. B. Reduso CORSETS
GUARANTEED to REDUCE from 1 to 5 inches
ALL DEALERS $3.00 UPWARD.
WEINGARTEN BROS. Makers, Broadway & 34 St. N.Y.

CAN YOU USE ANY MONEY
There are times when a little ready cash will work wonders. You can accomplish little or nothing paying small amounts here and there. Why not let us supply the money to pay off all your debts, then having use of your entire earnings with the exception of one small payment which you make to us.
We will advance you any amount from $10.00 up, on any chattel security which remains in your possession. Call, write or phone.
HOME LOAN COMPANY
PHONE X-334. ROOM 1, KRICKER BLDG. 15 GALLIA ST.

--- NOW JUST LOOK ---


how nice and moist this bread has kept. I have been out of the city two days and it is almost as moist as when my grocer left it day before yesterday. I think Jake Pfau's Bread just delicious. It has such a fine nutty flavor. Oh, yes, I get fresh warm bread every morning from my grocer. You ought to try it once. I am sure you will continue to use it as you can eat it with an appetite.
JAKE PFAU The Up-To-Date Wholesale Baker and Caterer.
455-457 East Eleventh Street.

How to Make Currant Bread

Housewives who have heard about the wholesomeness of Currant Bread and know that it is as nourishing as it is "good to eat" will appreciate these two new recipes:

No. 1—Scald 2½ cups milk. When cool add three tablespoonfuls sugar, a little salt, and butter the size of an egg. Dissolve ½ compressed yeast cake in half cup warm water and add to milk. Stir in flour enough to make a batter and add one pound of currants washed and dried. Add flour. When raised knead again and place in pans for baking. Be sure to allow enough time for bread to raise in the pans.

No. 2—Scald (do not boil) 1½ cups sweet milk and one cup water. When tepid add ½ cake compressed yeast, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and a teaspoonful of salt. Stir in enough whole-wheat flour to make a stiff batter. Allow to raise. When light add one egg, one tablespoonful of melted butter, 1½ cups of cleaned and dried currants. Beat well, then add whole-wheat flour to make a soft dough. Work well, mould into two loaves, let raise until light, and then bake thoroughly.

There is nothing so good as Currant Bread for growing children. It makes ideal school lunches. That no butter is needed is also worth considering.

Going! Going! Gone!

Have a great many of the PIANO BARGAINS that we offered at the opening of this GREAT MID-WINTER CLEARANCE SALE. HAVE YOU PURCHASED YOURS? BETTER HURRY, as you have but a short time in which to take advantage of this remarkable offer. Remember every Piano sold at COST PRICE, and on TERMS TO SUIT THE PURCHASER. Your choice of the FAMOUS BALDWIN, ELLINGTON, HAMILTON, HOWARD, VALLEY GEM and MONARCH PIANOS. Also, PLAYER PIANOS. Think of it! A regular

$350.00 Piano Sells For $190.00

with our GUARANTEE on it. You can't afford to miss this! Direct from the factory to your home. Come in and we will show you testimonials from the best citizens in the city of Portsmouth in regard to the

Baldwin Pianos,

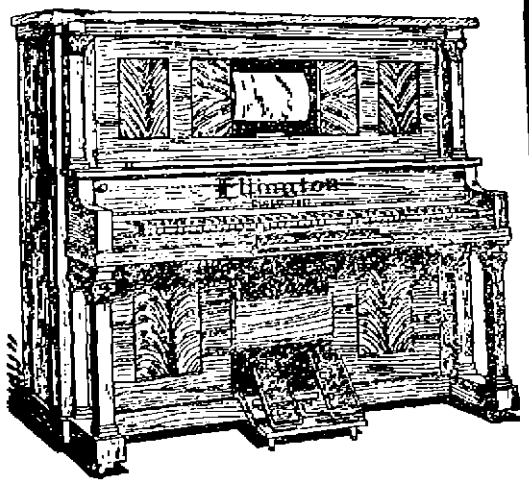
showing some of them that have been in constant use for 40 YEARS or more, and still

In Good Condition

CAN YOU BEAT IT? A few more square Pianos left for $10.00 and upward.

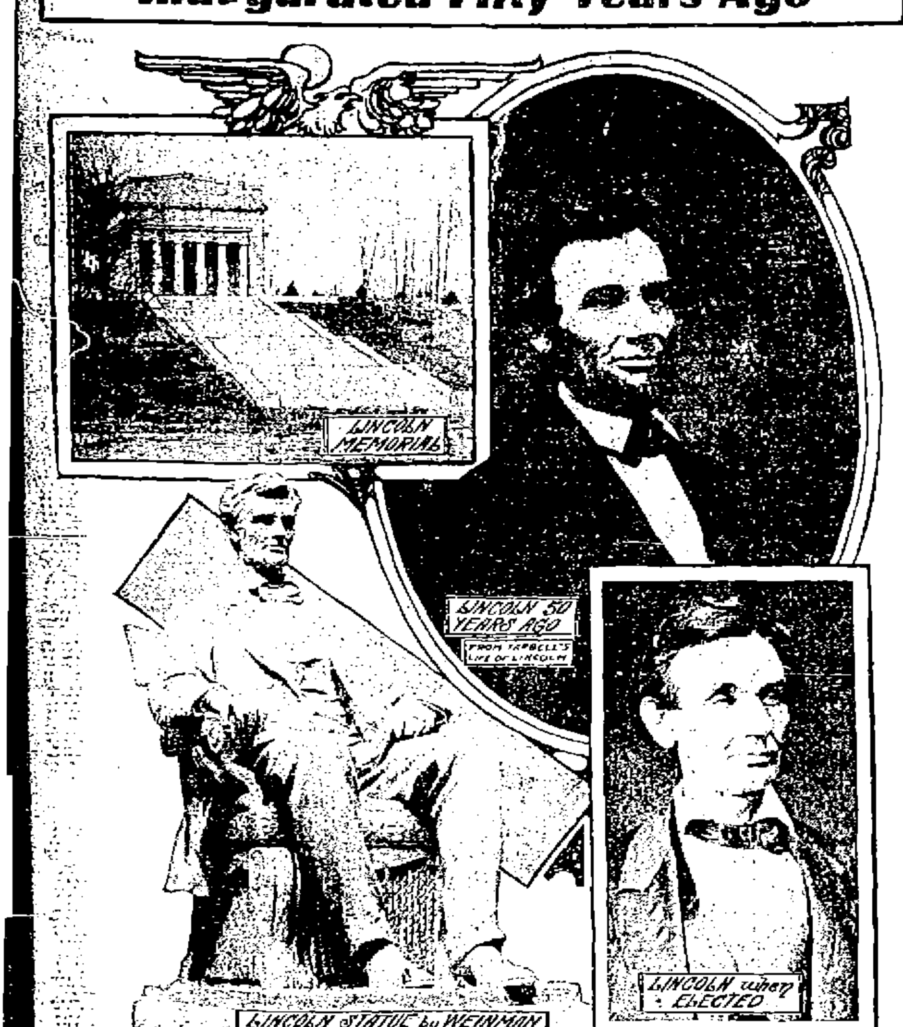
Free While They Last

"Songs Of The Sunny South," and "Songs Of Long Ago." OPEN EVERY NIGHT until 9 p. m.



The BALDWIN CO. PIANOS
No. 88 West Second St.

Inaugurated Fifty Years Ago



Washington, D. C., Feb. 13.—Fifty years ago today the electoral vote was canvassed by congress, and Abraham Lincoln was declared formally elected president of the United States. On February 12, 1861, Abraham Lincoln was fifty-two years old. The previous day he left Springfield for Washington and the night of the 11th had spoken at Indianapolis. The morning of the 12th he took breakfast with Governor Oliver P. Morton and then left for Cincinnati, speaking at several points along the way. Mrs. Lincoln and the children joined him at Indianapolis. The railroad throughout the entire stretch traversed by the presidential train was patrolled by men who waved American flags as the train passed, this being the agreed signal to indicate a clear track. At Cincinnati Mr. Lincoln spoke from the balcony of the Burnett House, addressing most of his remarks to the Kentuckians and assuring them that he intended to treat them as Washington, Jefferson and Madison would have treated them. Immense crowds greeted the president-elect all along his line of travel, the crush at Cincinnati being so great that the police had to clear the tracks before the train could pull into the station. Between election day and inauguration day Lincoln grew a beard.

Children Injured

Ordinary Cathartics and Pills and Harsh Physic Cause Distressing Complaints

You cannot be over-careful in the selection of medicine for children. Only the very gentlest bowel medicine should ever be given, except in emergency cases. Ordinary pills, cathartics and purgatives are apt to do more harm than good. They cause griping, nausea and other distressing after-affects that are frequently health-destroying and life-lasting annoyance.

We personally recommend and guarantee Rexall Orderlies as the safest and most dependable remedy for constipation and associate bowel disorders. We have such absolute faith in the virtues of this remedy that we sell it on our guarantee of money back in every instance where it fails to give entire satisfaction, and we urge all in need of such medicine to try it at our risk.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy. They are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness or other undesirable effects. They have a very natural action upon the glands and organs with which they come in contact, act as a positive and regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel and its dry mucous lining; remove irritation, overcome weakness, tone and strengthen the nerves and muscles, and restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies completely relieve constipation, except when of a surgical character. They also tend to overcome the necessity of constantly taking laxatives to keep the bowels in normal condition. Two sizes of packages, 10 cents and 25 cents. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Portsmouth only at our store,—The Rexall Store. Wurster Bros., 419 Chillicothe Street.

CLARA BARTON SAID TO BE VERY ILL

CLARA BARTON

Oxford, Mass., Feb. 13.—Miss Clara Barton, founder and organizer and for many years president of the National Red Cross in the United States, has been seriously ill at her home in Glen Echo, Md. Miss Barton is suffering from an attack of bronchitis and pneumonia, her nephew wrote. She is in her ninetieth year.

BIG MEMORIAL IS PLANNED BY WOMEN

SUSAN B. ANTHONY

New York, Feb. 13.—The suffragette organizations have decided to hold a memorial week in honor of the late Susan B. Anthony and the work she did in advancing the women's cause. A series of meetings will be held not only in New York, but in other large cities, and efforts will be made to raise $150,000 during the week to aid the campaign for "votes for women."

SERVICES TO START THIS EVENING

Special services will be held at First Presbyterian church for the first four days of this week beginning tonight. They will be conducted by the pastor. There will be a song service led by the chorus and a short prayer session. The pastor will preach a sermon each evening, and an opportunity will be given for all who wish to be received into the church.

The tabernacle song book will be used and will be supplemented by "Best Hymns." The services will begin at 7:30.

All members of the church are urged to attend, and a very special invitation is given to all who have signed cards for First Church in the tabernacle meetings, and all others who are thinking of uniting with the church.

Meeting Of Royal Arcanum

The Royal Arcanum will meet Tuesday evening at Eagle's Hall, corner Sixth and Chillicothe streets. Initiation of candidates. All members are invited to be present.

F. A. RUSSELL,
Secretary.

BILLY SUNDAY
Tabernacle Song Books, Fred's Personal Work Books, Sermons, Sheet Music, Photographs and Post Cards.
Brandau Book & Stationery Co.

No Report Monday

Attorneys Oscar W. Newman and John C. Milner, the special committee, named by Judge A. Z. Blair of Court utterances of C. Homer Durand, and others in the speech at the Dean Bill hearing and the publication thereof, did not file a report Monday and will not likely do so until the middle of the week.

RIVER NEWS

The Ohio river is falling slowly. The stage recorded at noon Monday on the local government gauge at the foot of Madison street was 22.3 ft.

Tuesday's boats up: Tacoma, at 8 a. m.; Ohio at 9 a. m. Down Greenwood at noon. Greyhound for Huntington daily at 2 p. m.

Always There With the Goods

Phil Streich made a hit as a money getter at the tabernacle yesterday. He rounded up in sections. Mr. Honeywell told the jolly druggist he would like to sign him to travel with the Sunday company as a raiser of the wind.

George Jacobs, the East Eleventh street butcher, Saturday received two carloads of red hogs from Cincinnati.

Frank Jones, a West Third street shoeworker, is ill with the grip.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c

CHESTER A. KERR
Merchant Tailor,
917 Offnere. Home Phone B-740
Special attention given to dry cleaning, pressing and repairing

PEPPER'S
One to 25 Cent Store

INVERTED GAS BURNERS 12c
Special for Tuesday only. 300 inverted gas burners. They have a highly polished brass finish, metal tip, and patent air valve. Actual 19c value. While they last 12c. For this day only we will sell the burner, mantle and globe complete for 25c

WATER BOTTLES 10c
They come in three sizes. Plain or fluted bowl. Good quality heavy flint glass. 15c value 10c

WATER GLASSES 2c
Another shipment just received. They are a heavy grade glass, colonial style, with smoothed edges and bottom. A real 4c value 2c

CHAMBERS .... 14c, WORTH 19c
Good quality large size bristol glazed chambers. Without cover. Strong and well made. While they last 14c

Don't miss our big sale of enameled ware. Best triple coated white lined blue enameled, and grey enameled ware in a large assortment and values to 50c 25c

TOILET PAPER .... 3c ROLL
Large roll of good quality toilet paper. Always sold at 5c roll. Today 3c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Saturday, Feb. 18th.
This is the show they all talk about,

The City Club Burlesquers

With John Burke, the clever burlesque Comedian and "Wise Mike" 20 pretty, shapely girls, they all sing and dance too, and Chookeeta, the noted Spanish Whirlwind Dancer. Don't forget the date, for there is only one "City Club Burlesquers." Don't miss the two burlesques, "The Diamond Palace," "The Pole Hunters." An excellent olio of five big vaudeville acts.
Prices ...... 25, 35, 50 and 75c.
Seat sale Friday.

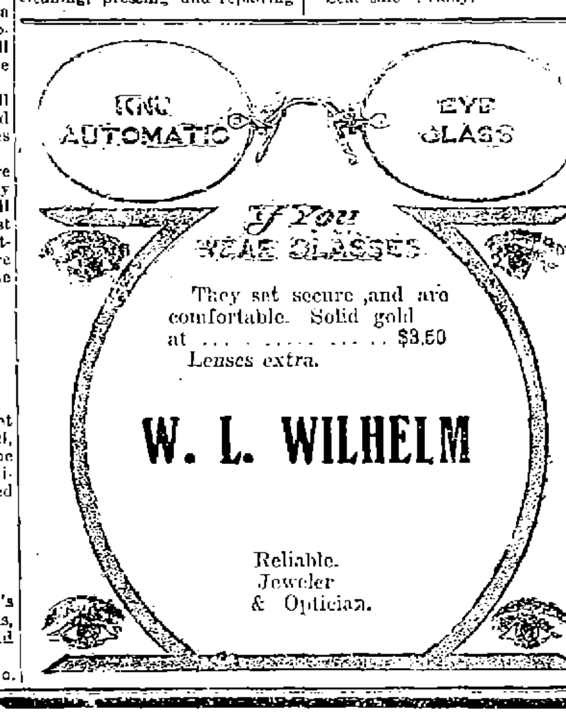
Majestic Theatre

The Home of Quality
THE RIGHT SHOW FOR THE RIGHT PRICE.
John B. Wills Will Present
"Two Old Cronies"

A local favorite. New songs, new costumes and clever comedians. A talented company unexcelled for original novelties.
Ladies' souvenir matinee Monday and Thursday.
First show 7:30. Second show 9:00 o'clock.
Ladies' Souvenir Matinee Monday and Thursday

Sun Theatre

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday
Sun Approved Vaudeville
HARRY M MORSE & CO. Present "Uncle Seth and The Hoodoo."
KISHIS' IMPERIAL JAPS 5—TROUPE—5 Acrobats Supreme. Dainty, Delightful
ROSE M. KENDALL In Bits
TOMMY OVERHOLT Singing and Dancing Comedian
BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER FREE
Every souvenir matinee one carpet sweeper given away free to the lady purchasing the greatest number of tickets of admission for the matinee that day.


KING AUTOMATIC EYE GLASS
If You Wear Glasses
They set secure ,and are comfortable. Solid gold at $3.50
Lenses extra.
W. L. WILHELM
Reliable. Jeweler & Optician.

LOOK FOR the big STAR

Matinee 1:30 p. m. to 5.
Evenings 6:30 p. m. to 10:30.
Admission 5 cents.
No. 18 Gallia.

Visit The Old
Orpheum Theatre
for the best moving Pictures in the city. Three new reels changed every day. The best singing with the very latest songs. Hear Mrs. Adkins. She is making a big hit in this popular show house.
Potts & Coyn

Special Sale on Hats, Shirts, Underwear and Sweaters now going on at J. W. RUSSELL'S

Grand Opera House

Matinee and Night. Wednesday, Feb. 15th, Monte Thompson Presents
Mr. John Meehan
In the best of American Comedies
THE MAN On The BOX
From Harold McGrath's Most Popular Novel.
Special cast and production. Prices, Matinee, 25 and 50c. Night 25, 35, 50, 75c and $1.00. Seats on sale Tuesday a. m.

THEATRICAL

"The Man on the Box."

It is an old but true saying that all the world loves a lover and a dramatic offering with a strong romantic love story is always a source of splendid entertainment to those who visit the theatre. Such a play is "The Man on the Box," the comedy in which Mr. John Meehan is starring, and which will be presented at the Grand on Wednesday for a matinee and night. The scenes of the play are located in Washington. The hero is a young lieutenant, lately resigned from the United States army, a dare devil kind of a fellow and a practical joker. In a spirit of fun he assumes the position of a coachman hence the title of the play "The Man on the Box." Seat sale opens tomorrow.

Burlesque Coming.

The Grand will present "The City Club Burlesquers" on Saturday and one is at a loss to describe their performance. The young ladies of the company are mostly of the tall, willowy variety, the kind that will set off costly gowns, to telling advantage, and are said to excel in singing.

Doc Waddell came through with a splendid write-up of the Columbia theatre in the late edition of the Show World of which he is a weekly contributor. The article was accompanied by an excellent cut of the pretty theatre.

John P. Quinn, alleged exposer of gambling methods, will be at the American theatre in Cincinnati all this week.

The Wills Comedy Co., which will be at the Majestic all this week arrived Sunday from Chillicothe, where they "stood 'em up" at almost every performance last week.

"Alias Jimmy Valentine" is in Cincinnati this week. This is the play that Paul Armstrong wrote in 21 hours. He was with the Giants at Marlin Springs last year when he locked himself up in a room and in 24 hours he had the manuscript ready for Charley Frohman. Al Bridwell and a couple other Giants were mentioned briefly during the action of the great detective play. While in St. Louis last week Charley Mitchell saw it and he says it is a corking good show.

Carroll and Lamont, who were at the Majestic last week jumped Sunday to Danville, Va.

G. P. Hannahs, the West Fifth street transfer man, has been laid up with an attack of the grip for several days past.

Capt. Jacob J. Gist of Market street, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is now reported much improved.

James Kennedy and family on Saturday moved from West Front street to a house on Thirteenth street.

W. W. Cremeans left Monday on an extended trip through Southern Ohio and West Virginia in the interest of the Whitmer Medicine Company.

The local agency of the Standard Oil company received another large new delivery wagon from Cleveland Saturday.

A party of itinerant feather renovators struck town Saturday taking quarters at the Hotel St. Louis.

Mrs. Susan Watts and children, Ruth and Chester of Ironton, attended the closing Sunday meetings.

Will McMurray, who travels for the Joseph G. Reed Co., rounded in on No. 15 Sunday afternoon from a two weeks' trip.

Souvenirs at the ELCO theatre Tuesday afternoon and night—good program—new management. 13-2t

Francis Dubbit returned Sunday from a successful trip through West Virginia in the interest of the Tracy Shoe Co.

CHRONIC ULCERS
INDICATE BAD BLOOD

Where the blood is pure any wound or laceration of the flesh heals "by first intention." This is true because nature has provided a constituent to the circulation known as Plasma, which joins and holds the place together until the fibres and tissues can permanently knit and interweave. Whenever the ulcer becomes chronic it is because this healing quality of the blood has been impaired by some impurity in the circulation, and the place remains open, infecting all surrounding flesh, until the character of the circulation is changed. No sore can heal where the blood is bad; because the morbid impurities on which it thrives are constantly deposited into it by the burdened circulation. Cleanse the blood and the sore will heal of its own accord, because then its very source and foundation will have been destroyed. S. S. S. cures Chronic Ulcers of every kind for the one great reason that it thoroughly purifies the blood. It goes into the circulation and removes every particle of infectious or morbid matter, enriches the corpuscles, and assists nature in the formation of the necessary plastic qualities of this vital fluid. No matter from what source the impurities of the blood came, S. S. S. will remove them. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free to all who write.

SSS

Wholesale Prices of Pure WHISKEY

Green Mill Bottled in Bond 8 yrs. old per qt. $1.00
White Mountain Pure Rye Bottled in Bond per qt 85c
Lenison Straight Kentucky Whiskey Bottled in Bond 80c
Golden Age Bottled in Bond 85c
Denison Straight Whiskey 8 years old, per qt 75c
Express charges prepaid in 4 qt. lots

S. M. DENISON

Store Is Entered

By forcing a door of a new addition being erected for living apartments, burglars early Sunday night gained entrance to the general store of John Ach, at Sciotoville Furnace, but were frightened away before they succeeded in getting anything of much value.

Hearing the approach of a farmer on horseback it is presumed the robbers became alarmed and fled, the farmer catching a glimpse of two men as they disappeared in the darkness. Mr. Ach was notified and he made an investigation of the premises disclosed that the fellows got away with merchandise not to exceed $25.

COLUMBIA
THREE PICTURES TODAY

"JUSTINIAN AND THEADORA," a beautiful historical ROMAN picture; "MAX HAS THE BOXING FEVER" and as "AN IMITATOR OF BLONDIN," we have two very funny pictures of our friend "MAX;" MR. DE BRUIN sings today, "MOONLIGHT, THE ROSE AND YOU."

MATINEE DAILY 1:30.
EVENINGS 6:30, 10:00.
ADMISSION 5 CENTS.

FICTION BY THE BEST WRITERS

Kitty's Campaign by Joseph Ivers Lawrence

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IN the records of the War Department you will find, if you take the trouble to look it up, that the mimic war of 190– was waged between two provisional forces—a "Red Army" and a "Blue Army"; and you will find all manner of dry statistics and data concerning the relative values and efficiency of the regular troops and militia, the engineers, cavalry, artillery, infantry and signal corps; and still more about war balloons, military automobiles and what not. But nowhere in the records will you find so much as the name of Kitty Cowles, yet Kitty Cowles was a potent factor in the war, as might be testified by a certain major of cavalry, a captain of artillery and a sergeant of infantry.

Kitty declared early in the summer that she had no desire to witness the manœuvers. She was staying in the Thousand Islands with her father, and one Major Dillon was staying in the same place. The Major was only a National Guardsman—a major of cavalry—but he waxed his mustaches and signed himself "Major Edward E. Dillon" on hotel and club registers.

The Major proposed that Kitty and her father (they were rarely spoken of as Mr. Cowles and his daughter) should run down to the scene of the war game in their touring car. He intended taking a part in the game with his regiment, and was accordingly sanguine of its success as an event of general interest and entertainment.

Papa Cowles received the proposition with enthusiasm. Having served three months in a border volunteer company at the time of the Fenian Rebellion, he regarded himself as a military man. But any acceptance was, of course, contingent upon Kitty's ratification, and she did not hesitate to declare the manœuvers a stupid bore. She had seen dress parade at West Point and the Presidio, the trooping of the colors at Malta, guard mount at the Life Guards' in London, and the evolutions of the French troops around Fontainebleau, so she really didn't care, she said, about seeing a lot of raw militia getting whipped into shape by the unsympathetic regulars.

The Major wasn't pleased or flattered a bit: he thought Kitty a perverse young thing; but golden-haired, blue-eyed perversity has a chaunt of its own, and the Major was very susceptible.

So it is almost certain that Kitty Cowles wouldn't have seen the mimic war at all if Billy Wyeth hadn't happened along about a month before the outbreak. He came up the St. Lawrence in a mite of a motor boat, about the size of the tender of Major Dillon's yacht, and stopped off at just the right island with a kit bag and tennis racket. No one there had ever seen him before, but he got on famously from the start. He was about as tall as a man likes to be, was not bald headed, had clear gray eyes and decent features, and was as well-groomed as the next man. Kitty had seen and danced with a hundred men as handsome and clever, but for reasons unknown to philosophy or science, she discovered in him adorable traits hitherto unknown to her in the sex, and immediately found a new and violent interest in tennis and motor boats.

He only stayed two weeks, but Kitty called him Billy when he left; and when it developed that his militia regiment was ordered to join in the manœuvers, she announced unblushingly that she and her father had already planned to witness them. Oddly enough, Major Dillon found no satisfaction in her change of mind, but sulked for two days and broadly published his opinion that Mr. Wyeth was a common, impossible young puppy.

Major Dillon motored down from Canada with Kitty and her father, and joined his regiment in the field near Boston.

She early suggested taking steps to find Billy Wyeth, but Mr. Cowles courageously opposed such a project, dismissing Mr. Wyeth with a sniff. With bungling masculine fingers he tried diligently to set his daughter's cap for the wealthy and dashing major, but made a sad exhibition of incapacity by treating Mr. Wyeth with a sniff.

Mr. Cowles slept late o' mornings, and the very next morning his daughter set forth in the motor, bright and early, in search of the 7th Infantry, Company M in the Red Army to which Sergeant Wyeth was attached, with only a faithful French chauffeur for escort. It was a long way from the hotel, but everyone was nice to Kitty and everyone seemed to know exactly where the 7th was located; so she found it at last, drawn up in a shady lane awaiting orders.

After that the Cowles auto seemed to be attached to the staff of the 7th. It appeared hovering about the column on the march, in battle, and around the various camp sites. If a man fell ill or straggled wearily in rear of the column, he was picked up and borne along in luxurious state to the next camp. Kitty was a modern valkyr watching over the dusty heroes of the Red Army. Papa Cowles appeared usually to be protesting earnestly against the use to which his car was put, and the red badges seemed to inflame him with all the traditional malignity of their sanguinary color, but Kitty affected to receive the protests as convulsing manifestations of humor.

One day the car was resolutely commandeered by its owner and run to the Blue lines and the camp of Major Dillon's cavalry. The Major was enchanted, of course, but he was starting out with a troop to reconnoiter, and destroy a few bridges and stores in the path of the advancing Reds, by means of large printed placards which had, theoretically, all the destructive force of a company of engineers or a charge of dynamite.

After the return to the hotel for dinner,

The marshal had never heard of "Mr. Wyeth," but the General was splendidly insistent

Kitty pondered much on the destruction of the stores. She was getting well up on theoretical warfare, and she felt grave fears for the commissariat of the Reds.

Mr. Cowles fell into his habitual post-prandial nap, and Kitty quietly ordered out the motor for a moonlight ride. In a quarter-hour she was at the camp of the 7th and found it in a forlorn state; the wagon train had been held up by the enemy, and the country stores all about were thoroughly placarded "DESTROYED." Idle cook shacks and fires were ranged along the road where the car stopped, and over one of the fires Kitty beheld a man with sergeant's chevrons patiently tending a tin cup in which something steamed and bubbled.

"Billy! What *are* you doing?" cried the girl.

The sergeant sprang up and doffed his hat.

"Hello, Kitty," he exclaimed. "Why, I'm boiling some beans, you know. They're very good beans, I think, but they're horribly hard still. I've cooked 'em a little every day now for three days, and some of 'em are getting soft. 'Carry 'em in my meat can on the march and empty 'em into the cup whenever I get a chance at the fire; 'lost a few today, though, when I opened the can."

"Billy Wyeth, is that all you've got to eat?" demanded Kitty.

"Sure," he answered, "but if I can get 'em a little softer, they'll be regular Boston beans, you see."

"This is all Major Dillon's fault," snapped Kitty; "he closed up all those stores just to be spiteful; but your commissary isn't a bit clever, Billy; I'll show you what to do. Get in here, quick!"

"I'm mighty sorry I can't, Kitty," he said; "'got to go out with an outpost in a few minutes."

"Oh, very well," she said, "I guess I can do it all by myself;" and she ordered the chauffeur to rush the car to a town about ten miles distant.

It was near ten o'clock, just before taps, that Company "M" was astounded by the arrival of an automobile load of supplies fit for an arctic expedition. The now familiar and welcome face of Kitty Cowles beamed happily over several cases of tinned soup, meat and fruit, a canister of ice cream and the entire stock of a bakery. The captain of the company was overcome with gratitude and insisted upon paying for the feast, but the girl dismissed the matter with a laugh, and said the stuff was presented with the compliments of Mr. Cowles, which intelligence nearly brought the latter a fit of apoplexy the next day.

But with all the good cheer there was no Billy Wyeth and Kitty sternly asked if he had been sent out without his supper. The captain apologized and admitted that the outpost had gone forth with only a small ration of beans which were still underfoot.

It was a most irregular hour for a young woman to race about the country under the chaperonage of a chauffeur, but the girl demanded the station of the outpost and took herself off in haste with a portion of the supplies.

"Halt!" cried a sharp voice, away out in the dark pine woods, as the motor felt its way carefully along.

"Oh, thank you," said Kitty; "you're part of the outpost, aren't you? I want Sergeant Wyeth, please."

"For heaven's sake, Kitty, what are you doing out here at this hour?" said the Sergeant, coming out of the dark.

"I've brought you some ice cream and things," said Kitty; "please take them quick and let me hurry home; Father will never let me have the car again."

And the next minute the chauffeur was speeding toward the hotel as though in fear for his own standing with his employer.

"Stop a minute, Jean, I think I hear something," whispered the girl, as they were about a mile away from the outpost.

The car stopped and the soft pat-pat of horses trotting on a sandy road could be heard distinctly.

"How *funny!*" exclaimed Kitty; "they don't allow troops to march after the umpires' recall at sunset, Jean."

"Hah," hissed Jean suspiciously, "it is then that they steal the *marche?*"

And that was precisely what was afoot. Major Dillon, having eluded the umpires in his afternoon expedition, had risked a stealthy movement round the flank of the First Brigade of the Reds before making camp for the night, to gain a good position from which to harass the column of infantry on the next day's march.

As the troop passed the lone auto, drawn up at the road side, the officer reined up his horse and peered anxiously over the lamps.

"Billy Wyeth, is that all you've got to eat?"

"Whose car is that?" he demanded sharply.

Kitty gave the chauffeur a threatening and suggestive dig in the ribs.

"Fet is the car of Meester Jones of Boston," answered Jean sagaciously, and Kitty gave him an approving pat.

"All right," said the Major, "you may go along; but don't tell any of the Reds you saw us here."

"Turn around quick, Jean, and go back to Mr. Wyeth," commanded the girl, as soon as the troop was out of earshot.

"But! Fet is so late, Mes Cowles," protested the man.

"Do as I tell you, Jean," she snapped, "or I'll run the car myself and make you walk to the hotel."

Once more the outpost was disturbed and the sergeant was summoned from a royal repast which he was sharing with his comrades under cover of the forest.

"Kitty Cowles, you are stark mad to be out here at this time of night," he scolded, as he saw her. "What is it now? Don't you think we've got enough to eat yet? Or have you brought us feather beds from the hotel?"

"I guess you'll be mighty glad I came back when you hear," said Kitty. "While you are feasting and dozing, here you are letting a lot of men and horses and things march all round you. Major Dillon has taken his cavalry right around you, and you can't catch him unless you go through the woods and head him off."

"By Jove! You're a wonder, Kitty! You're a better general than any of us," cried the Sergeant.

"I'll command you then!" laughed Kitty excitedly; "get into the car and we'll catch them in no time, Billy."

"Oh, this *is* the best ever!" chuckled Mr. Wyeth, as he selected a patrol of six men and bundled them into the auto, while the girl overcame the protests of the frightened chauffeur.

A patrol of six is a small force to go against a troop of cavalry, but the cavalry was moving entirely against the rules of the game, and six men were quite enough to upset the plans of the treacherous leader.

In twenty minutes the hoofs of the horses could be heard, and presently Wyeth stopped the auto and took his patrol forward at double time. When within two hundred yards of the dark mass of men and horses, he halted the patrol and fired a volley, which roared out like a salvo of artillery and lighted up the whole landscape with the flash.

Wild consternation was at once evident among the troopers, and an officer came galloping back in a fine fury.

"For God's sake, stop that firing, you fools!" he shouted; "don't you know it's against orders to fire after recall?"

"This is a patrol of the 7th Infantry, Major Dillon," said Wyeth. "Do you surrender?"

"Surrender nothing!" roared the Major; "I'm taking my men back from a reconnaissance and we're looking for a camp site."

"You've had seven hours or more to look for a camp site, and this looks so suspicious that I think we ought to have an umpire to decide what course to take," said Wyeth.

"You're altogether too officious," commented the Major; "I remember you now; you're the man I met up the St. Lawrence. You'd better take your patrol back and keep quiet about this, or you'll be making a fool of yourself."

The sound of a horse galloping came to their ears. "What, more trouble?" snapped the officer.

"You wait here and see, or I'll fire another volley," threatened Wyeth.

"What's all this firing?" demanded an officer, riding up to the group. It was a young and enthusiastic umpire who had heard the volley and hastened to learn its significance.

"These men from the 7th fired on me while I was looking for a camp site," complained the Major.

The umpire laughed. "You must be pretty fastidious to be hunting a camp site at midnight," he said. "I think you'd better tell your second in command to bivouac here, and come back with me to the Chief Umpire. I wouldn't care to venture a decision in this case myself."

The cavalry officer so far forgot himself as to swear a little, but finally rode away with the umpire. Kitty showed that she really possessed a remnant of discretion by quietly slipping away unperceived during the excitement.

Papa Cowles had been wide awake with anxiety for several hours, madly telephoning to various points for tidings of his lost daughter and motor. Kitty told him everything, and he was so righteously angry that he asserted his parental authority with unusual firmness and decreed their positive departure from the seat of war on the following day, remaining adamant to the pleas and protests of his daughter.

They left the hotel next morning and took up the homeward route. Kitty pouted crossly, and it made her no more cheerful to contemplate the unusual number of troops through which they passed. It was quite evident that the commander of the Reds was preparing for an engagement of some magnitude, and Kitty reflected bitterly that she'd seen not a single battle of importance.

After threading their way through regiment after regiment of horse, foot and artillery, they reached the advance guard, which happened to be the 7th.

"There is that young beggar you've been losing your head over," snarled Mr. Cowles.

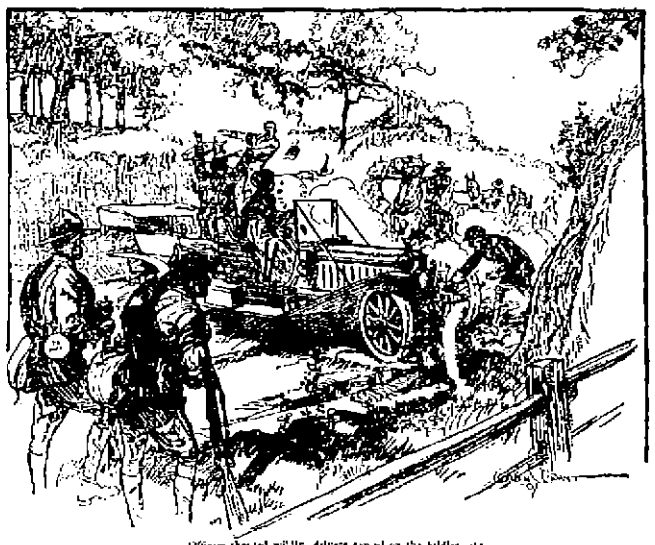
"He isn't a beggar; he's got money enough for anyone," cried Kitty.

"I'll wager he hasn't a cent," quarreled the old man; "he's probably a fortune hunter."

By an odd coincidence a sudden commentary was offered upon the topic of the moment. Another motor came along and stopped near the head of the column: its passenger inquired the whereabouts of Sergeant Wyeth, who was promptly pointed out. The passenger at once became very humble, stepping out and saluting the sergeant with the deference of a vassal. He held a pair of old shoes in one hand.

"Please, Mr. Wyeth, I've your boots for you, Sir," he said.

"Thank you, Hawkins," said the Sergeant;



Officers shouted wildly, drivers sawed on the bridles, etc.

"how much did it cost you to bring them?"

"Just forty-five dollars, Sir," answered the man; "I fired the motor at Fall River, Sir."

"Do you mean to say you had your man bring you some old shoes from New York without regard to expense?" laughed another sergeant.

"Sure," answered Wyeth, "if you had the blisters I have, you'd give your whole bank account for a pair of old shoes."

Mr. Cowles was interested in spite of himself. "Why, I never heard of such outrageous extravagance," he snorted, addressing no one in particular. "Tell me, my man," he said suddenly to Wyeth's valet, "why didn't you use some reason? Why didn't you come by train instead of this expensive way?"

The valet smiled respectfully. "Mr. Wyeth said to bring 'im 'is boots right h'off, Sir, and to spare no charges, Sir. h'I 'ad a message to Garcia, as some says, and I obeyed h'orders, Sir."

A crackling fire broke out in the advance party suddenly, and the guard was quickly deployed across the road and into the woods and fields on each side.

"Now we are caught here," grumbled Mr. Cowles. "This will be most unpleasant."

"I'll show you the way out," cried Kitty, "I'm going to drive. Get away from the wheel, Jean." And she took the wheel herself, and made the chauffeur join his master on the rear seat.

Braving the fierce fire of blank cartridges, she went through the skirmish line and on through the advancing line of Blues. A battalion of infantry with two machine guns was trying to drive in the Red advance guard. Mr. Cowles now became enthusiastic and soon espied his friend, Major Dillon, in the attacking force. The Major had been reprimanded and his troop retired from action for a day by the Chief Umpire, but he was allowed to ride with the army as a staff officer.

The fire became very heavy and the Reds kept advancing in a manner most unsatisfactory to the Blues.

"Major Dillon," shouted the commanding officer, "ride back and bring up that battery, and we'll drive them in in ten minutes" The Major saluted and rode pell-mell down the road.

"I'm going to see the fun," cried Kitty, and put on full speed after the galloping Major; although the other officers cried out to her to keep the auto out of the way. The road was narrow and seemed to become more so as they went on, and the expostulating father and chauffeur were indeed alarmed when they heard the rumble of approaching artillery. A trooper rode toward them at full speed.

"Get that car out of the way quick!" he yelled; "the battery is coming."

"Dear me!" cried Kitty, "we must turn around." And she excitedly backed and filled until the huge touring car was placed exactly across the road. Then, to the unutterable horror of her two passengers, she stalled the engine and affected the most genuine consternation at having done so.

The battery came on like a thunder storm. Major Dillon riding in advance, and it looked as though a terrific accident was inevitable. Officers shouted wildly and drivers sawed at bridles, dragging the great horses back on their haunches, snorting and struggling. The leaders of the first gun carriage rested their noses against the side of the car when they stopped.

Major Dillon completely lost his head and talked very broadly in dashes and asterisks. He dismounted and hurried with the chauffeur to crank the motor. Grasping the crank, he turned the motor over several times, but nothing happened. The excited chauffeur tried it and became exhausted with the labor without result. Dillon looked in the car and cried out that the key was gone.

"Why, here it is," said Kitty, picking it up from the floor; "it must have fallen out. How wretchedly stupid of me."

Then the motor was started and Kitty, repelling the attacks of both soldiers and civilians, kept her place at the wheel. And just then the battalion of Blue Infantry came along at a run, with the Reds in close pursuit, and in another five minutes the demoralized battery had fallen into the hands of the enemy.

The war was declared over and done that night. Had the Blues succeeded in getting that battery into position to drive in the Red advance guard, they might have checked the Red column until their main body could establish a position of vantage; but the umpires laughed when the Blue commander claimed that it was unfair for his defeat to be brought about by a chance obstruction like a civilian's motor car. One facetious umpire remarked that modern field artillery should be equipped with wrecking cranes for such emergencies.

While the recalls and assemblies were sounding on the trumpets, the Cowles motor stood entricled in a maze of soldiery. The old colonel of the 7th sat on his horse a little way off and smiled contentedly. He was very proud of the work of his boys in the engagement, and he had no part in the dispute over the motor car. Presently he singled out Sergeant Wyeth and called him to his stirrup.

"Sergeant," he said in a low voice, "you may go and privately give my compliments to Miss Cowles, and say that I am highly gratified that a lady of her pluck and ingenuity is a loyal friend to my regiment."

"Very good, Sir," said the Sergeant, saluting, and hastened to the Cowles motor. He gave the message verbatim, as ordered, and added:

"By Jove, Kitty, you're a perfect corker; you ought to have been a man and a soldier, you know, but I—I'm darn glad you're not."

"So am I," laughed the girl, "think of all the fun I'm having as it is. And now we're off for the St. Lawrence again, and- er—when will you get back there, Billy?"

"Why, I—I hardly know," said the young man uneasily; "you see I've been cutting business for about four months, and I'm afraid it's back to the desk and ticker for me now."

"Oh, really!" said Miss Cowles. "You prefer business, then, to the society of our island?"

"No, you bet I don't!" said Billy, with sudden resolution; "business can go hang! The regiment gets home to-morrow and I'll take the midnight train for Montreal."

"Tan-tara," sang the trumpets of the 7th, calling the men to attention.

"Good-bye, Kitty," sighed the Sergeant, seizing her hand and tarrying as long as a soldier may.

And Mr. Cowles, who hadn't looked in the direction of the profane and ill-bred Major Dillon since the latter's vociferous anathematizing of the auto, arose from his seat with dignified cordiality and said:

"Good-bye, Mr. Wyeth. I hope we shall see you soon. I have enjoyed the manœuvers very much, I assure you."

HOW TEN THOUSAND WAS RAISED FOR REV. SUNDAY

COLLECTIONS FOR REV. W. A. SUNDAY

Sunday morning	$ 8,111.00
Sunday afternoon (men)	1,061.92
Sunday afternoon (women)	99.20
Sunday night	1,033.62
Total	$10,305.74

"To him that hath shall be obtainable from H. W. Heer, of the Security Savings Bank, who was the main spoke in the Billy Sunday financial wheel; the free will offering of Portsmouth to the noted evangelist is $10,305.74. Mr. Heer states, however, that these figures will be changed somewhat. It may reach a little more or less, all according to the pledges being paid in full. Some money is coming through the mails and may swell the total to the $10.400. Mr. Heer expects to be able to give the exact amount on Tuesday morning as by that time he will have collected all the pledges.

"To him that hath shall be added, and to him that hath not shall be taken away, even that which he hath."

That's scripture, friends, and the truth of it was demonstrated to a fret at the tabernacle, Sunday, when at the three services a purse of $10,101.53 was presented to Rev. W. A. Sunday for his very own, and which he carried with him to his pretty country estate near Winona Lake, Indiana, where he will rest up for a few days before tackling the job of redeeming Lima, runners-up in the last race for the Ohio State League pennant.

Yes, Billy was well paid, and paid well. Ten thousand dollars is more than some circuit riders receive throughout a life time spent in the service of the Lord.

And Bill got this vast sum for six weeks effort in the pulpit

And yet Melba, the talented songstress receives $5000 for one night's work. Caruso, the noted Italian tenor, has a contract calling for $2500.00 for a song, coupled with an encore!

It's great to be a specialist, be it actor, singer, ball player, lawyer, doctor—or Billy Sunday! And as Bill says "until you can show as big string of fish" as he has, its up to you to keep your mouth shut.

Ten thousand dollars for 5000 converts—cheap at half price and comes pretty close to the sentiment of that old song "Religion is Free, Religion is Free."

When Mr. Sunday agreed to come to Portsmouth he asked for the last days collections as his own. And Portsmouth did not fall below his expectations. The christian hearted people rallied loyally to his support, both from a spiritual as well as a monied standpoint. They poured out their coffers at his feet, and with smiling faces said, "Here, Bill take this—only sorry that we can't give you more. Bill accepted it in the spirit in which it was given and took occasion to heartily thank the good people of this city and surrounding territory for their christian hearted liberality.

And it was a sight to see the money raised. As early as ten o'clock Sunday morning, the ball was started rolling and from a subscription of $1000 it gradually assumed mammoth proportions and when the last penny was counted and the last pledge redeemed, Rev. Sunday was carrying home to Mrs. Sunday and the children a sight draft for a cool ten thousand!

On the shoulders of Rev. Robertson, Hartinger and Meacham fell the burden of raising this large sum, and three better men could not have been selected. Rev. Robertson held the center at the morning service and demonstrated the fact that he can come pretty near talking money out of a wooden Indian. He called for a donation of $1000.00. People stood aghast at the pastor's daring. But they yelled themselves hoarse when George D. Selby mounted to his feet and pledged that amount on behalf of the Selby Shoe company. Only once has this amount been surpassed and that was when a firm in town came across with a check for $1200. Had Mr. Selby known this it is quite likely he would have raised the ante.

The Excelsior Shoe company came next with a $500.00 donation, followed by similar sums from the Irving Drew Shoe Co., and the Peebles Paving Brick Co.

Then a drop was taken and Mrs. Mary E. Peebles subscribed $200, and likewise the Breece Manufacturing Co.

The employees of the Irving Drew company tossed in a $150.00 bouquet and then came the hundred dollar donations. Down the line came the century notes and then a drop was taken to eighty then seventy-five and then the fifties came with a reckless abandonment. It came from unexpected quarters, but the source was not questioned.

The tellers were as busy as beavers and as anxious as mothers. They weaved in and out of the seats like so many shuttles in a shoe factory. Tens and fives came easy and the names of the donors were yelled out, you were reminded of the busy scenes around a bee hive about the middle of July.

It was a hum drum of excitement, and many a fellow gave who will never receive any credit until he reaches the other side of the Jordan. It was impossible to catch the names of many who parted with their money as cheerfully as a Doc Cook passed out those gum drops in the frigid north.

Portsmouth had set out to raise ten thousand dollars, and you bet the money was raised and some over. The city came up to the high mark and there was never a question but she would. The campaign was backed by men of money, influence and power, and they saw that the wheels moved noiselessly along the well ballasted road that leads to glory.

The Times gives a partial list of the contributors:

Sunday Morning.

Selby Shoe Co.	$1000.00
Excelsior Shoe Co.	$500.00
Peebles Paving Brick Co.	$500.00
Irving Drew Shoe Co.	$500.00
Mrs. Mary E. Peebles	$200.00
Breece Mfg. Co.	$200.00
Irving Drew Employees	$150.00
Anderson Bros. Co.	$100.00
Employers' Association	$100.00
Gilbert Grocery Co.	$100.00
G. D. Scudder and wife	$100.00
Marting Bros. Co.	$100.00
Masonic Fraternity	$100.00
Stockham Ice Co.	$100.00
Girls' Fitting Room (Selbys) factory	$100.00
Business Girls (Selbys	$100.00
Down Town Business Girls	$75.65
Mrs. John Peebles	$50.00
Joseph Peebles	$50.00
Leet Lumber Co.	$50.00
Elementary Teachers	$50.00
Y. M. C. A.	$50.00
H. W. Heer	$50.00
Mitchell Mfg. Co.	$50.00
W. S. Walker	$50.00
Neudoerfer & Silcox	$50.00
Nave Bros. Co.	$50.00
Judge Blair's S. S. Class	$50.00
N. & W. Employees	$50.00
Cash	$25.00
Trinity Bible Class	$30.00
Tracy Shoe Co.	$25.00
Massie K. of P. Lodge	$25.00
Dr. D. A. Berndt	$25.00
H. H. Higgins and wife	$25.00
Dr. E. C. Jackson	$25.00
W. C. T. U.	$25.00
H. H. Winters	$25.00
Union Carpenters	$25.00
Al Windel	$25.00
Lloyd-Adams Shoe Co.	$25.00
W. H. Smith	$20.00
L. W. Waldon	$20.00
Teachers, High School	$20.00
George Davis	$20.00
Phil M. Streich	$20.00
Wm. Higgins and family	$20.00
Monroe & Sons	$20.00
W. R. C., No. 57	$15.00
L. A. S., 2nd Pres., Church	$15.00
Harry Ball	$15.00
J. W. Jordan & Sons	$15.00
Stevens & Youngman	$15.00
Harry Delmer	$15.00
K. of P. Magnolia	$15.00
Dr. W. D. Tremper	$10.00
Dr. W. E. Gault	$10.00
Dr. J. S. Rardin	$10.00
A. J. Vandervort	$10.00
Royal Arcanum	$10.00
M. G. Bothwell	$10.00
Bigelow S. S. Class	$10.00
Rebecah Lodge	$10.00
Mr. Hore	$10.00
C. E. Nourse	$10.00
Dr. Marshall	$10.00
Herms Floral Co.	$10.00
Dr. S. D. Ruggles	$10.00
J. J. McCall	$10.00
Prayer Circle No. 9	$10.50
W. N. Crawford	$10.00
John Voelker	$10.00
D. of A.	$10.00
James Streich	$10.00
J. H. Bryant	$10.00
Commercial Club	$10.00
Gene Crichton	$10.00
J. H. McCall	$10.00
Dr. Fitch	$10.00
G. L. Johnson	$10.00
Dr. G. W. Grimes	$10.00
Y. M. C. A., W. Va.	$10.00
E. C. McCoy	$10.00
Dr. Locke	$10.00
Wm. Briggs	$10.00
J. H. Finney	$10.00
Mr. Damon	$10.00
Mrs. Damon	$10.00
J. P. Carr	$10.00
H. B. Adams	$10.00
Mr. Switzer, N. Y.	$10.00
H. C. Searey	$10.00
Harry Johnson	$10.00
Bible Class, 1st Pres. Ch.	$10.00
Judge A. Z. Blair	$10.00
A. I. U.	$10.00
The F. B. Finney Co.	$10.00
Ira Bloomfield	$10.00
L. A. S., (Digelow)	$10.00
Terry Davenport	$10.00

Sunday Afternoon.

Patterson Paper Box Factory	$100.00
Independent I. O. O. F.	$60.00
U. C. T's.	$55.00
Scott Knitting Co.	$25.00
Smith Lumber Co.	$25.00
W. H. Burt	$10.00
J. A. Hagar	$10.00
W. H. Doerr	$15.00
Lucasville Milling Co.	$10.00
W. L. Hitchcock	$10.00
Alva Chabot	$10.00
Boys of High School	$30.00
Lucasville delegation	$11.00
Sciotoville delegation	$10.00

Sunday Night.

Sciotoville delegation	$66.00
Fullerton delegation	$31.60

WHAT SUNDAY RECEIVED

The official announcement made by Henry Heer Monday afternoon places the total paid on the Sunday collection at $10,489.42. Pledged sums unpaid amount to $56.

William Ivers made a purchase of a fine young horse lately.

J. Milt. Williams, our liveryman, who has been sick for some time, is no better.

Effective Home Remedy for Tuberculosis

It is a serious matter when the lungs are affected. A trip away or to a sanatorium is not only tremendously expensive, but it involves separation from home and friends. Some are benefited, but none can safely return. Eckman's Alterative is effective—no leaving home necessary. For example:—

221 S. Atlantic Ave., Hadonfield, N. J.

Gentlemen: "In the Fall of 1905, I contracted a very severe cold which settled on my lungs. At last I began to raise sputum and my physician then told me I must go to California immediately. At this time I was advised to take Eckman's Alterative. I stayed at home and commenced taking it the last week in October. I began to improve, and the first week in January, 1906, I resumed my regular occupation, having gained 25 pounds, fully restored to health. It is now five years since my cure has been effected and I cannot praise Eckman's Alterative too highly. I have recommended it with excellent results."

(Signed) W. M. TATEM.

Eckman's Alterative cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Affections. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence. For Sale by all leading druggists and at The Fisher & Streich Pharmacy Portsmouth, Ohio.

BEAUTIFUL LIFE COMES TO CLOSE

A woman, whose charitable deeds extended over a period of fifty years, passed away Sunday at the noon hour, when Mrs. Amanda McGinley, of 217 Washington street, was claimed by death. She had attained the ripe old age of 82 years.

Death was hastened by an attack of pneumonia, contracted a few days ago. Mrs. McGinley, however, had been bedrest six weeks.

She was the widow of the late John C. McGinley, at one time one of Portsmouth's most successful salesmen. For years he traveled for Damarin & Company, wholesale grocers. He will be recalled by many of the city's older residents.

Mrs. McGinley during her illness, was tenderly cared for by Mrs. Ellen Harris, who occupied the same house with her. Mr. McGinley died about twenty years ago.

For over forty years Mrs. McGinley was an active member of the First Presbyterian church, and particularly the Ladies' Aid Society. Her kind deeds will always be remembered as a precious heritage by her life-long friends. She was an ideal Christian woman, one who practiced Christianity in her every day life.

It was a number of years ago, when a soldier, weak from sickness and penniless was taken in by Mrs. McGinley. She nursed him as if he were a son. The war veteran was a total stranger to Mrs. McGinley, but she believed in the biblical phrase, "I was a stranger and ye took me in." She cared for the gentleman until he was able to continue his journey. It was deeds of this character that she was often praised for.

Hers was a beautiful life, and she met her Master with a smile on her lips. It was always said of her that she gave only the best to charity.

The last sad rites will take place Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock from the family residence, 217 Court street. Rev. John W. Dunning, pastor of the First Presbyterian church will officiate. Interment will follow in Greenlawn.

Edward Jones, of Adkinsville, passed through our big village on Wednesday, enroute to Portsmouth.

James Pile, of Blue Creek, was a business visitor here, Wednesday.

Emperor William Is Very Sick Man

(By Associated Press.)

Berlin, Feb. 13.—The indisposition of Emperor William is apparently more serious than indicated by the official announcement. It was at first stated he had a mere cold and fever, but later admitted that he had feverish influenza. Today it was announced he was up, after two days in bed, but he will be confined to his room for a week or more.

THE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

(By United Press.)

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Hogs, receipts 6000 head; market 20c lower; mixed $6.95 to $7.45; good $6.85 to $7.30; light $7.15 to $7.45; pigs $7.25 to $7.60.

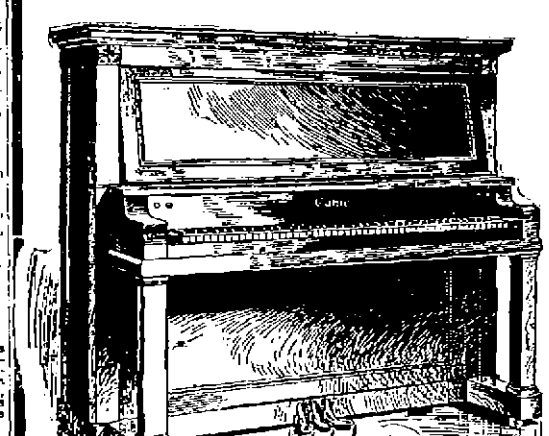
Cattle, receipts 30,000 head; market slow beeves $5.00 to $6.80; cows and heifers $2.05 to $5.75; stockers and feeders $3.85 to $5.80; calves $7.00 to $9.20.

Sheep and Lambs, receipts 20,000 head; market steady at $2.50 to $4.40; lambs $4.25 to $6.25.

Pittsburg, Feb. 13.—Cattle, receipts 125 cars; market 15c lower.

Sheep and Lambs, receipts 20 double deck; market 15c to 25c lower.

Hogs, receipts 70 head; market slow; prime $7.40 to $7.45; medium $7.75 to $7.80; heavy yorkers $7.80 to $7.85; light yorkers $7.90 to $7.95; pigs $7.90 to $7.95.



The Cable Co's. line including the fine Mason & Hamlin.

The McPhail, Hallett & Davis, Haines Bros. & others.

D. F. CREEKBAUM,

No. 119 E. Fourth St. Piano Tuner. 13-2

Two Days House-Keepers' Specials

Tuesday and Wednesday providing they last long.

72x90 Bleached sheets. Value 50c. Special price 39c

Large size Huck towels. 10c value. Special price 8c

Large size Turkish Bath towels. 10c value for 8c

Extra large Huck towels 20x40. 15c values for 10c

Large size Gingham Aprons, good gingham 25c Percale House Dresses, dark styles worth $1.50. for 98c

Washable street Dresses, fast colors, high or low neck. $2.00 value. Special price .. $1.50

The above are the Biggest Bargains you will find anywhere and will only last a short time. First come, first served.

The Atlas Trading Co.

603 CHILLICOTHE STREET

A Sale That Is Making A Record

OUR ANNUAL INVENTORY SALE

is making a record. The cause is briefly told. We are bringing HIGH-GRADE CLOTHES within everybody's reach. Our prices tell a story of saving. We protect people from inferiority. Our advertising is no flying myth. Pleased patrons bring more business. We rather sell goods now at a loss than inventory them again. We need the room. OUR STOCK MUST GO. . . . . .

THE HAAS CLOTHING COMPANY

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, FURNISHERS. FIFTH AND CHILLICOTHE STREETS.